McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1884. NUMBER 26.

McKean County Miner

[illegible] ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible]

M. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

W. D. GALLUP, W. M.

[illegible] SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets every Tuesday evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.

[illegible] GALLUP, Recorder.

G. A. R.

[illegible] meets every Thursday evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

[illegible]

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Friday evening at Backus [illegible]

H. W. GEORGIA, N. G.

[illegible]

Churches.

[illegible]

ST. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH. [illegible]

Borough Officers.

[illegible]

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport, [illegible]

Associate Judges—Henry Hamlin, Smethport; [illegible]

Member of Congress—W. W. Brown, Bradford.

[illegible]

State.

[illegible]

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are constantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING JUSTICES, CONSTABLES and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

BINGHAM ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

is authorized to receive money for [illegible] persons to buy lands. He will give information generally in any business of this Estate, in McKean county. [illegible]

IN THE GRAND CENTRAL BLOCK

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.
[illegible] Dec. 23, 1878.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

[illegible]

[illegible] are hereby cautioned against [illegible] lands of this estate without proper authority therefor. [illegible] upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases bear on their face [illegible] which show their location. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidence are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

F. C. PIERCE,

Surgeon Dentist,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Office Over L. W. Mason's Hardware Store, Main Street.

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. [illegible]

LIVERY
AND
Exchange Stables
At The Bennett House Barn.

G. R. & C. D. MOORE, Proprietors.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

GOOD HORSES AND STYLISH RIGS

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

NAVAL Agents Wanted for [illegible] **BATTLES.** [illegible]

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. DELANO R. HAMLIN

HAMLIN & SON.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE

Smethport, Pa.

Advice as Counsel. For causes in the Courts. Investigate Land Titles and the Leases. Collect claims. Do Conveyancing by Deeds, Contracts and Leases with care and dispatch.

Notary Public in their Office.

General Agency of the Keating Lands.

O. STERRETT. ROBT. M. ROSE.

STERRETT & ROSE.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS.

(Office in Grand Central Block.)

SMETHPORT PA.

JOHN C. BACKUS. SHERIDAN GORTON.

BACKUS & GORTON.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Smethport, Pa.

Office—Sartwell Block, Main Street.

E. L. KEENAN.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE [illegible] Grand Central Hotel, Rooms 10 & 12.

SMETHPORT, PA.

All legal business attended to promptly.

[illegible]RE & KOESTER.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Office in Duke and Wright Block,

Bradford, Pa.

Thos. A. Morrison. John N. Apple, Notary Public.

MORRISON & APPLE.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

OFFICE Nearly opposite the Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

All legal business promptly attended to. [illegible]

W. J. Milliken. F. F. Richmond.

MILLIKEN & RICHMOND,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

SMETHPORT, PA.

All Legal business promptly attended to.

W. B. CHAPMAN & SON.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

OIL EXCHANGE,

BRADFORD, PA.

P. FORD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office Miner Block, Church Street.

Smethport, Pa.

J. K. WALLACE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BRADFORD, PA.

S. W. SMITH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

(NOTARY PUBLIC)

Port Allegany, Pa.

R. McSweeney. M. H. Byles

McSWEENEY & BYLES.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

ROOM [illegible] OIL EXCHANGE,

BRADFORD, PA.

[illegible] STURGEON.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Room 10, Oil Exchange,

BRADFORD, PA.

G. A. Berry. M. F. Elliott. D. H. Jack.

BERRY, ELLIOTT & JACK.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC, U. S. COMMISSIONER.

Office in Berry's Building.

Bradford, McKean Co. Pa.

C. H. Stone. A. Leo Weil.

STONE & WEIL.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Office in Pompelon Hall.

Bradford, Pa.

MULLIN & McCLURE.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Corner Main and Pine sts,

Bradford, Pa.

JAMES C. BOYCE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

AND COUNSELLOR IN PATENT CAUSES.

Office: Room 1 Cor. Main & Webster Sts,

Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

E. [illegible] MAYO.

Attorney at Law and Notary Public,

Eldred, McKean Co. Pa.

P. R. COTTER.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

will promptly attend to all business intrusted to his care.

[illegible] REEVES.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Office in Roberts & Bradley Block.)

BRADFORD, PA.

SNYDER & COLCORD.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

OFFICES:—Port Allegany, McKean county, and Coudersport, Potter county, Pa.

Physicians.

E. C. BROWN.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE: Room No. 7, Rockwell House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

H. L. McCOY.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office in Backus Building, Main street.

Smethport, Pa.

S. D. FREEMAN,

Surgeon, Obstetrician and Consulting Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

Smethport, Pa.

R. J. SHARP.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Richmond & Son's Drug Store,

Smethport, Pa.

EVAN O. KANE.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Kane, Pa.

Surgeon to Pittsburg & Western Railroad Co. Telephone [illegible] —one long ring.

S. A. BISHOP.

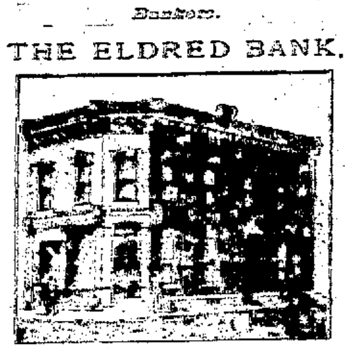
ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT

Smethport Pa.

Business Cards.

Bankers.

THE ELDRED BANK,



[illegible]

Capital Stock $100,000

HON. W. L. HARDISON President
[illegible] Vice-President
[illegible] Cashier

Directors—[illegible]

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

[illegible]

Hotels.

WRIGHT HOUSE.

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

B. F. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

First-Class in every Respect.

[illegible] recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

H. S. SARTWELL, - Prop'r.

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

Tables and Bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. Rates reasonable.

Exchange Hotel.

NEAR BUFFALO DEPOT, SMETHPORT, PA.

W. D. CHAMBERS, Proprietor.

This Hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

BENTON HOUSE

Larrabees, Pa.

F. J. VICKERY, - Prop'r.

Located directly opposite the McK. & B. and B. N. Y. & P. RR depots. The house has recently been rebuilt and newly furnished in the most modern style and is now a first-class house.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

KANE, PA.

R. E. LOOKER, Proprietor.

Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best Hotels in McKean County.

AKIN HOUSE,

No. 8, Washington St.,

BRADFORD, PA.

MARION AKIN, Proprietor.

Terms, $1 Per Day.

Liberal terms to Commercial Travelers. Good Livery and Feed Stables connected with the House. xvii15tf

Broezel's Hotel,

cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

First Class in every respect.

John Broezel - Prop'r.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVEINT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

in the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

WHY DO YOU

Go away from home to

Buy Harness Goods

when you can get

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

We employ none but

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN,

All of our work is WARRANTED to be of the most durable kind.

These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Hemlock and Oak tanned leather.

CALL AT OUR SHOP and we will convince you that we can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa. April 21, 1879.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

Fortify the System.

All who have experienced and witnessed the effect of Hostetter's stomach Bitters upon the weak, broken down, desponding victims of dyspepsia, liver complaint, fever and ague, rheumatism, nervous debility, or premature decay, know that in this supreme tonic and alterative there exists a specific which reaches the very source of the trouble, and effects an absolute and permanent cure. For sale by druggists and dealers generally.

AN AMERICAN HEIRESS

Lady Francis Trimston was charming. She was also clever, wonderfully well preserved, had a natural complexion, a moderate jointure, a good milliner, was a widow, and had only one child, a son.

She had experienced little care or sorrow, for her husband was an old man when she married him, and he was gathered to his fathers before he became very disagreeable. He was the younger son of a duke, and moderately well off.

Lady Francis's life—or, at least, her widowed life—had been strewn with roses; and although she could have settled down comfortably again, she preferred to retain, as she said, her freedom.

"It is so nice to marry an old man, you are a widow quite young you know," she murmured to her dear friend, Clare Melton.

"I suppose it is dear," sighed Clare, whose husband was a young scamp.

Few of us are perfectly content with our lot, and Lady Francis had a grievance that marred sadly her happy butterfly existence. Do what she could, her son Jack would not marry.

"Dear Jack is so poor and extravagant, I wonder what will be his end?" she sighed.

"He will marry a rich girl, of course," said Clare.

"It is his duty to do so, as I tell him, but he only laughs at me," sighed Lady Francis.

"Where is he now?"

"Shooting Indians or Buffaloes, or some other wild animals in America."

"When do you expect him back?"

"I am sure I don't know—in a month or two, perhaps."

Jack Trimston had been out West, hunting buffaloes, shooting prairie chickens, racing Mexican mustangs, and playing "poker" with the miners. He had had a pleasant time of it, for he liked America and the Americans, and he was sorry to have to return so soon to England.

But life in America is expensive, and Jack, who had extravagant tastes and a knack of getting through money, had spent in two months the sum he calculated would have lasted him for four, and he was in the middle of the Atlantic, on board an Inman liner, when his mother told her friend that he was shooting Indians and buffaloes. The passengers on board were chiefly Americans who were going to Europe on a pleasure trip.

There were one or two pretty girls amongst them, and Jack, who was a dangerous lady's man, commenced a hot flirtation with one of them before he was two days at sea.

Katie C. Brown was a nice girl, and had a pair of soft brown eyes, that always did great execution when they opened fire—and they did now upon Jack. The Brown party consisted of three, for, besides Katie C. Brown, there was Mary L. Brown—a fine honest American girl, with no pretence to beauty, but with a look of strength and character about her homely face—and Samuel Washington Brown, who had made money in Frisco in the good old days of gold mining and wild speculation. He invested a part of it in a silver mine in Nevada, which turned out a gigantic success, and Samuel was now worth his good five millions of dollars.

Jack Trimston was pretty deep in the intricacies of a hard flirtation with Katie C. Brown before he heard who Samuel was. It was his friend General G. Jones who enlightened him.

"I guess, stranger, that girl has got a heap," he said.

"A heap of what?" asked Jack, carelessly.

"A heap of dollars. I calculate Samuel W. Brown is worth a million of your money. I always heard he had only two children, daughters. 'Spose that brown-eyed friend of yours will have her half million of pounds.

Jack Trimston was astonished.

"By Jove!" if my mother heard of this fortune she would go mad," he ejaculated to himself. "Fancy, half a million of money! Ye gods! what fun I should have spending it.

The Brown party landed at Queenstown and went on to Kilarney, while Jack over to London. It was arranged when they parted that the Browns would write to tell him of their arrival in London, and Jack had promised to show them the sights and make things generally pleasant.

Lady Trimston was delighted to have her dear Jack back again. He was looking, too, she thought so handsome and so bronzed.

"Any girl would fall in love with him, my dear," she said complacently to her bosom friend, Clare Melton.

"He can be very nice when he likes," murmured Clare.

Jack, who wanted money, was very nice just now to his mother. He described to her his experiences of American girls, and Lady Francis was deeply interested in everything relating to her sex.

"They are really pretty, and not at all bad style, but their accent is abominable," she sighed.

"You get used to it after a time," said Jack. "I know a nice American girl who will be in London next week."

"What is she like, dear?"

"She is pretty enough—good eyes, good figure, good carriage, good feet; clever, a dangerous flirt, and she will have half a million of money!

'Good heavens,' exclaimed Lady Francis, springing to her feet, intensely excited. 'Half a million of money. Oh! Jack, what are you about?'

'Why what is the matter mother? You are quite excited.'

'Oh dear, dear, Jack, do be sensible,' said his mother, caressingly. 'You know you are very poor, and always in difficulties. It cannot go on. You must feel this yourself. Now tell me all about the American girl and her family.'

"There are two sisters—Katie and Mary; no mother. The father is worth at least a million, and is not a bad sort fellow.'

'Of course I must call on them. When do they come over?'

'In a few days I believe. I said you would look them up, and I think you will like Katie, she is great fun.'

'And you Jack, have you any chance, do you think—I mean ———'

'Chance? I rather think I have,' said Jack, interrupting. 'Chance, indeed? Why I have to keep the girls away from me at the point of my stick.'

'No Jack, dear, do be serious. I am so interested in all this. Are you sure about the money?'

'I believe it is all right.'

'And dear would you really marry her?'

'If it is a case of coming 'a cropper' or marrying her, I shall select the latter,' said Jack.

Lady Francis was in a flutter of excitement during the ensuing week. 'Francy, dear! a nice girl with five hundred thousand pounds,' she remarked to Clare Melton.

'Americans girls are quite the rage now; the men are all wild after them,' said Clare.

Lady Francis' face assumed a serious expression.

'We must take care that dear Jack has plenty of opportunities. It will be shocking if all the men are running after her,' she answered, gravely.

'The best thing that you can do is to give it out that Jack is engaged,' said Clare.

'You can do that for me, dear.'

'Of course, but you will have to entertain and make much of them. Americans are mad after society and our set.'

'It will be very expensive, but I suppose there is nothing else to be done,' sighed Lady Francis.

The Browns arrived in London and put up at the Languam Hotel. Lady Francis called on them immediately after their arrival. She was delighted with Katie, and told her friend Clare that, with the exception of the American accent, 'she was just as good style as anyone else. They are so quaint and original, my dear. Francy, they call their father 'Uncle Sam.'

'They will soon settle down to our ways. Look at Lady Wilton—who would imagine she was an American?' said Clare soothingly.

'That's true, dear. I assure you Katie will create quite a sensation. She is really very pretty and graceful, and full of vivacity.'

'If she be so nice, Jack will have to be careful, and you had better not introduce her to any one until it is all arranged.'

'So I told him, dear, but he won't listen to me. He says we must give a dinner to them next Thursday, get all our set to call, and give a ball next week.'

'I don't think it wise, said Clare Melton, seriously.

'Perhaps not, dear, but what can I do? Jack is so obstinate, and I positively believe he is serious at last.'

Lady Francis had half a dozen of her relatives to meet the Browns. The dinner was, of course, perfection, and the guests well chosen—two lords and a duke, with their respective wives—and, as there were no young men, Jack had Katie all to himself. Samuel W. Brown did not appear a bit ashamed in the presence of the old nobility. He was a shrewd man, who had studied human nature, and had seen many phases of life, and his anecdotes of America were most interesting. He described graphically his experience of California life in the old days of gold mining and wild speculation, and his noble listeners, who had never before met a character like Samuel, were deeply interested in his narratives.

Next day when Lady Francis was talking over the dinner with her old friend, she said:

'Oh, I am so nervous and excited about it all. Fancy! the Duchess praised her most warmly!'

'Her position then will be assured,' added Clare decisively.

'And Lord Oldin wants to get the elder sister for his son,' continued Lady Francis. 'It will be such a nice connection.'

'But when is Jack going to propose?'

'I am sure I don't know. Perhaps at the dance. I wish dear, it was all arranged, for it will be most expensive for me if it lasts long, and I really cannot afford it.'

It was most expensive, for Jack got his mother to pay for everything, and he and Henry Smily, Lord Oldin's second son, had a pleasant time of it 'running the heiresses,' as Jack expressed it, at her expense.

The ball was a great success, and Katie C. Brown created quite a sensation. Jack was most attentive to her, and she actually danced six times with him. He allowed, however, the opportunity to pass without proposing to her, much to Lady Francis' indignation.

Jack and the Browns once again relapsed into the same pleasant Bohemian life. One day they went to Windsor, the next to Hampton Court or Sandown Races and so on. Lady Francis was nervous and shocked, for Samuel Washington Brown allowed the girls to do exactly as they liked, and seldom accompanied them.

"I calculate young people like being let to themselves. You and I did long ago Lady Francis," he used to say.

"Yes, but it is not our custom," she protested.

"I don't believe English girls are half as wicked as you think. Why don't you trust them a little more?" he asked.

She did not exactly know what answer to make, so muttered something incoherent, about society.

"All artificial, Lady Francis; all humbug. It is a great pity it is so. Society spoils you all. Do you know that Duke of yours would make a good fellow if he were not a duke, and Lord Oldin has his head as well screwed on as any man in the States. You, too, are a clever woman yourself, Lady Francis," he continued, "and I guess I like your nobility too—when they thaw."

Lady Francis could not altogether understand or appreciate Samuel W. Brown. Indeed, she was growing quite concerned about him. He had a habit of calling on her at all sorts of strange hours giving as an excuse that the girls were "away with the boss," and he was lonely.

"I really believe," said Lady Francis, with a shudder, to her friend, Clare—"I really believe that wretched man is making love to me."

"Good gracious, my dear, how terrible! It will spoil it all, if you have to refuse him," exclaimed Clare Melton.

By this time Samuel Washington Brown and the Miss Browns were celebrites. Everyone knew or had heard of the great American heiresses, but Jack Trimston did not seem a bit nearer to marriage. Lady Francis was in despair. "They will ruin me between them," she moaned. "Why I have actually overdrawn my account on the bank."

"It will be all right, mother, when I marry Katie. Old Sam will "stump up the dollars," as he expresses it, laughed Jack.

"I wish you would propose at once. We really cannot go on living in this extravagant manner. I am positively ruined!" moaned Lady Francis.

"Fancy half a million of money, mother! Why you can have as much as you like when it's mine."

Matters however, gradually became desperate. Every one was talking of Jack and the heiress, and was wondering why the engagement was kept a secret; "for surely," they reasoned, "they must be engaged, or they would not be going on in this manner." And by degrees they also began to associate Samuel W. Brown's name with that of Lady Francis.

"Fancy the old tabby going in for that rich savage," said her dear friend, Lady Oldin, to her husband.

"He is worth a million of money," said his Lordship dryly. "and Lady Francis is not rich."

At last the crisis came. Lady Francis received an intimation from her banker that he could not cash any more of her cheques. Nothing could save her, therefore, but Jack's immediate engagement.

On his arrival home her Ladyship explained the startling news to him.

"I will propose to-morrow," he remarked; "but perhaps I had better write and get an appointment first with the old gentleman, and sound him." He wrote the following:

MY DEAR SIR: Can you give me an interview to-morrow morning at 11 a. m. at the Langham? I wish to speak to you on a delicate subject, and hope to see you alone.

Pray remember me very kindly to your daughters, and believe me, yours very truly,
J. TRIMSTON.

S. W. Brown, Esq.

"There, mother!" he remarked. "The die is cast. To-morrow will decide my fate."

The next morning whilst he was seated at breakfast with Lady Francis, a letter was handed him by the servant. He read it quietly, and then after a little hesitation, passed it on to his mother. It ran:

MY DEAR SIR: I shall be most happy to see you, as suggested at 11. If, however, the delicate subject you refer to has reference to the absurd rumors connecting my name with that of your mother's, I hardly think you need trouble to call, as I am happy to say that my wife is still alive. Yours is, indeed, a strange country. Just because your good mother took a kindly interest in me her friends immediately put it down that she was about to become Mrs. Brown. I am sure there has been nothing in her conduct to justify such an assumption, and I venture to offer her, through you, my most sincere sympathy that her considerate attention to me should have been so misunderstood. Believe me, very truly yours,
SAMUEL W. BROWN.

P. S.—I see by your note that you send kind remembrances to my daughters. They are at school in Boston. You mean I presume, my nieces, Mary and Katie. Poor girls! They will, I fear, find it difficult to settle down as governesses, after all the gaiety you have so kindly shown them.—*London Truth.*

Russian Sayings.

A debt is adorned by payment.

A good beginning is half the work.

When fish are rare, even a crab is a fish.

Every little frog is great in his own bog.

An old friend is better than two new ones.

Trust in God, and do not stumble yourself.

Money is not God, but it shows great mercy.

Be praised not for your ancestors, but for your virtues.

Go after two wolves, and you will not catch even one.

The deeper you hide anything the sooner you will find it.

Ask a pig to dinner and he will put his feet upon the table.

Never take a crooked path while you can see a straight one.

Disease comes in by hundred weights and goes out by ounces.

Fear not the threats of the great, but rather the tears of the poor.

A Promising Boy.

'Father what does a printer live on?'

'Live on! The same as other people of course, but why do you ask that Johnny?'

'Because you said you hadn't paid anything for your paper, and the printer still sends it to you.'

'Wife flog that boy.'

'I shan't do it!'

'Why not?'

'Because there is no reason to do so!'

'No reason! Yes there is. Flog him and send him to bed!'

'I shan't do any such thing. What in the world do you want him flogged for?'

'He is too smart.'

'Well, that is what comes of your marrying me.'

'What do you mean?'

'I mean just this, that the boy is smarter than his father, and understands what you can't. He knows enough to see that a man—printer or no printer—can't live on nothing, and I should think that you would be ashamed of yourself not to know as much.'

After this reproof, the father was troubled in his conscience, and paid up his arrearages for three years, and also a year in advance. His wife understands the rights of printers and the duty of subscribers.

EMERY STORRS' SPEECH

AT THE CLOSE OF THE CONVENTION.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN—I understand perfectly well that this is no occasion for speech-making. I understand perfectly well that a great work has just been completed, and that the men who have been engaged in it are anxious to retire from the arduous duties which they have been performing. The time has come, however, when it is worth while to have it understood that the preferences which have prevailed in this connection ceased the very instant the convention acted, and that from this time forward there are no Logan men, nor Blaine men, nor Arthur men, nor Edmunds men; there are nothing but republicans, inspired with the unanimous conviction that the ticket here placed in nomination must succeed. I am not a worshiper of the rising sun. I am rarely a worshiper of the risen sun, but this convention has demonstrated one great lesson that the republican party, calling a convention direct from the ranks of the people, will nominate somebody's first choice as a candidate for president. That they have this day done. He was not my first choice, but he was the first choice of a great majority of the republicans of the country. I bow to the first choice. I do not believe in the supreme wisdom of the remnant. I do not believe that everybody knows more than anybody, and I believe that the majority of the republican party of the nation has more political sense, sagacity, and judgment than any minority that can be found anywhere under the face of the shining sun. It has demonstrated another thing—that with the load of opprobrium that has been rolled upon the colored voter of the south, he is steadfast and true. It has demonstrated another thing—that for the first time in the history of our nation this great republican party has placed at the head of a great national convention a man who twenty-five years ago was a chattel, but is to-day one of the most distinguished and honored citizens. It has demonstrated its integrity in the interests and purposes of good government by a platform which has declared in favor of every principle and policy that has characterized the party from its first glorious organization down to to-day. It has demonstrated that the affection which the rank and file entertain for a distinguished individual member of the party will survive all individual slander and years of detraction, and that it will at last elevate its idol to the highest and most commanding places in its council.

We have the real spirit and fire of the party embodied and illustrated in this great ticket. We have a platform broad enough for every citizen to stand upon. The night is closing down upon us. The old diabolism of the democratic party is not yet gone. Another convention will be held here next month. Tilden will probably be nominated. It is possible that he is already dead. But with the slyness and secretiveness of the author of the cipher dispatches he might be dead two years and he would never let anybody know it. We will run substances against shadows. We will run living, breathing men, with bone, and flesh, and muscle and appetites against ghostly reflections such as he. They tell us that he may carry New York. New York is a great, practical, splendid state. It was my great good fortune to be born there. It is the old Empire state. It stands, like the angle of the Apocalypse, with one foot resting upon the sea and the other upon the land, and mistress of both. It has the spirit of Blaine and Logan in its bosom. The old republicanism of that state, which confronted the diabolism of democracy thirty years ago, has still within its heart the old, undying and unperishable faith. It will carry this banner, you may rest assured, forward through the storm and conflict upon which we are about to enter, to triumph and victory. There may be those who will become weary in this magnificent march.

We have no time for liniment and politics. We cannot stop to heal a lame man, men falling behind; the cripples are relegated to the rear. The plain, healthy, splendidly marching republican party, taking up its banner, will place it on the topmost eminence of American history. I have never seen the time—I never expect to see it—when I can debate with myself, which is the best between the republican and democratic parties. One with its shining and glorious record of deeds, and the other with a career leprosed with sin and steeped down with iniquities, never in all its history, having done a right act, except at the wrong time; during all the war it was in favor of peace, and after the war had ceased it raised the devil himself. When the greenback was a necessity it called it unconstitutional, and when the necessity ceased it swore that we should have nothing but greenbacks; thus it has been a curious, crooked and incomprehensible perversity, the demon of political cussedness and the embodiment of all that was wicked in government. It comforts us to-day that Tilden is its chosen representative weighing ninety pounds, unable to hear, incapable of seeing, and remembered only because he was the originator of the most unsuccessful fraud ever engineered in American politics; he is pitied because the fraud did not succeed. I have no sympathy with him for that reason. Democrats say, "We will nominate Tilden." That is a sentiment. For God's sake, if you have got a sentiment, gentlemen, stick to it. It is the only thing you have got. I presume that before the campaign is closed you will hear something about the Mulligan letters. I remember in 1860 you might tell a democrat that his party opposed the war and he was dumb; you might tell him that he opposed the conscription law and he was speechless; you might tell him he fought the draft and he was silenced. These democrats meet you with these questions with silence because they are unable to answer your arguments, but if you go out at night you will find a democrat on the sidewalk down on his belly writing with grievous anxiety and great pain, with the three wrong side up—329. [Great Applause.]

I have seen in one of their platforms that they proposed to enter business with no capital except the purity of their principles. Was there ever such a bankrupt concern with such a capital? They say that is all that they have to offer for the suffrages of the people. My God, my friend, a man that will work on these terms will work for nothing and board himself. Won't you think of that, that dear, delightful, old daisy, if she could take physical form, which we call the democratic party, entering into business on the purity of her principles? She has kept a house of political ill-fame for more than thirty years. She has entertained every dishonest political notion and every disreputable political tramp on the continent during that period of time. I think I see her marching up to the ingenious American citizen with her shawl twisted around her shoulders, with brass jewelry in her ears, out at the toes, with a drunken leer of silly invitation in her eyes, with maiden coyness, professing to do business on the purity of her principles.

I would not for the world say anything disrespectful of the democratic party. There are certain things about it that attract me. But I regard it a little as a water spout, which I like to look at from a distance, but dislike to get too near to. And when I see one of these processions, and we will see many of them during this campaign, I feel about them as a rather windy and gassy orator said when he described an experience of his own in the Blackhawk war. He said: "I bow my head on the neck of my faithful steed, my eyes skirted the distant horizon, and in the dim light of the rapidly descending night, upon a distant eminence I discerned a hostile band. They were gentlemen, he said, with hats; I knew not who they were, but I knew damned well they were no friends of mine." Now, gentemen, it is getting late. I may not have another chance before to-morrow night and I want to improve this opportunity. I am in for the war. I am very glad always to see the democratic platform when it is wheeled out early in the campaign. Have you ever looked at it? It is one of the most curiously constructed pieces of machinery, perhaps in the world. It looks very becoming and proper at a distance. The edges are stringed around with fringe, the old groves filled up with putty; is whitewashed, and it's general look is bright and fair; but it is like a whited sepulchre—it won't stand grief. It is like the spotted dog of Dean Richmond, whom he took under his coat coming back under the thunder storm, but saw that the spots were all washed into the dingiest of brown. And he exclaimed, "I know now what that man in Bleeker street meant when I took that dog out of the basement, when he said to me, "Mr., there is an umbrella goes with that dog." The thing won't wash. I want you to contemplate the position of the democratic party on the tariff. They are in the position of a steer just half jumped over the fence, they can neither hook in front nor kick behind. They are utterly worthless either for aggressive or defensive purposes. They cannot claim that they are for protection, because the democratic party was the author of this remarkable horizontal scheme.

They cannot claim that they are for reform of the revenue, because democratic votes beat tariff reform. They are without fixed political principles on any great questions except the idea that, as the *Sun* says, the republicans must go. They say they require a change; so do we, and we are going to have one. When his honorable official career shall have closed, a career that has reflected upon himself and upon the nation here and throughout the world honor—when Chester A. Arthur shall have resigned the position which he has filled with such distinguished credit to himself and the nation, we will have a change, and James G. Blaine will assume the place. We change occasionally from one shepherd dog to another, but we never change from any shepherd dog to any wolf under the Almighty's heaven. Now, gentlemen, you are going to be escorted from this place by a band of music—music is in all the air—I feel it pulsing in my veins to-night. I know what this means, and I know what the awakened excitement and enthusiasm of a great and mighty party indicates. I hear the old songs of the old days. I see the old flag with every star glistening like a planet gilding all the skies. I see the old procession formed. I care not where my place in that procession may be, whether it be near the front under the light of the blessed old banner or down near the rear. I listen to the order, "Forward!" and I march as you will march, with your faces toward the flag. [Tremendous cheering].

"And Then."

'Why does the woman stand on the corner with her gaze fastened on a house in the centre of the block?' in Detroit.

'Because she sees a red sign on a house, and she thinks the place will suit her.'

'Now she is walking down. Yes, she likes the location. It is handy to the cars, and the people on either side look as if they would lend their flatirons and wash-tubs.'

'Does she ring the bell?'

'She doth. It is answered by a solid woman with a sort of nitric acid eye.'

'And after she asked how much the rent is, and how many children the neighbors have, and what society can be looked for, and whether the landlord is willing to make repairs, what happens?'

'Oh, nothing much. The solid woman draws herself up, shuts her teeth hard and points to the sign and hisses: 'Idiot! Can't you read?'

'And then?'

'And then the other backs down the steps, reads: 'Scarlet fever here!' and goes away realizing that she has contributed something to the general happiness of the human race.'

Very Reasonable.

'I am very sorry for you, sir, but my daughter has been brought up to a life of luxury, and I never can allow her to become you wife.'

'But you forgot, I am a prosperous broker.'

'Yes, I know, but the markets are very uncertain, and you may be a poor man to-morrow.'

'But I own a rolling mill, too.'

'So I understand, but the iron business is subject to the very greatest fluctuations.'

'And I have three woolen factories, am a member of a jobbing firm, and own a large amount of real estate in different localities.'

'All of them uncertain properties. Even real estate is being ruined by high taxes. Have you nothing else?'

'I own a newspaper.'

'Oh, I beg your pardon. Take her, my dear boy. She is yours.'

FOR cramps, pain in the stomach, cholera morbus, use Jacob's Oil. There is nothing like it. It works like a charm. Only 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

HER SECRET TROUBLES.

The Unknown Trials Which a Woman Endured Without Complaint—Why They Vanished.

Near the close of one of the most trying of the few hot days of the present year a pale, care-worn woman might have been seen at the window of her dwelling apparently in a condition of complete exhaustion. Her efforts to meet the accumulated duties of her household had been great but unsuccessful, while the care of a sick child, whose wails could even then be heard, was added to her otherwise overwhelming troubles. Nature had done much for her and in her youthful days she had been not only beautiful but the possessor of health such as is seldom seen. But home and family duties and the depressing cares which too often accompany them had proven greater than her splendid strength and she felt at that moment not only that life was a burden but that death would be a great relief. This is no unusual experience. It is, in fact, a most common, everyday occurence, and a great prayer is constantly ascending from thousands of homes for deliverance from the deadly power which is enslaving so many wives mothers and daughters. And yet these duties of life must be met. No woman can afford to turn aside from the proper care of her home and the ones who are committed to her care, although in doing these duties she may sacrifice her health and possibly life itself. The experience of one who successfully overcame such trials and yet retained health and all the blessings it brings is thus told by Rev. William Watson, Presiding Elder of the Methodist Episcopal church, residing at Watertown, N. Y. He says:

"My wife became completely run down through over work and care of a sick member of our household, and I entertained serious apprehensions as to her future. She was languid, pale, utterly exhausted, without appetite, and in a complete state of physical decline. And yet she did not, *could* not neglect her duties. I have seen her about the house trying courageously to care for the ones she loved when I could tell, from the lines upon her face how much she was suffering. At times she would rally for a day or two and then fall back into the state of nervous exhaustion she felt before. Her head pained her frequently, her body was becoming bowed by pain and all hope or enjoyment in life seemed departed. What to do we could not tell I resolved, however, to bring back her life and vitality if possible and to this end began to treat her myself. To my great relief her system has been toned up, her strength restored her health completely recovered and wholly by the use of Warner's Tippecanoe, which I regard at the greatest tonic, invigorator and stomach remedy that has ever been discovered. I was led to use it the more readily as I had tested the health-restoring properties of Warner's Safe Cure in my own person and I thereafter knew that any remedy Mr. Warner might produce would be a valuable one. I have since recommended both Warner's Tippecanoe and Warner's Safe Cure to many of my friends and I know several Doctors of Divinity as well as numerous laymen who are using both with great benefit."

If all the overworked and duty driven woman of America could know of the experience above described, and act upon the same, there can be little doubt that much of the pain, and most of the depressing influences of life might be avoided. Such truths are too vauable to remain unknown.

Making It Up.

Western Railroad President—'I tell you, sir, it is ruinous. I can't reduce fares between those points from $14 to $5. You must be crazy.'

Superintendent—'It must be done, sir, or the new B. Y. X. & Z. line will get part of our traffic.'

'But it costs more than that to carry them.'

'Oh, I have all that fixed; we will make it up every trip.'

'In what way?'

'My idea is to run nothing but palace cars'

'Well.'

'And then, before reaching the end of the road, you and I, disguised as two of the old James gang, will just board the train.'

'Capital idea; but that would only work for awhile. The passengers would complain and the authorities would get after us.'

'Oh! but we won't touch the passengers.'

'Not?'

'No; we will only have to rob the porter.'

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

TONIC Laxative Horse Powders, the only guaranteed purely vegetable powder in the market, put up in tin cans. Price 35 cts. Sold by W. Callar.

THE only way to make the mass of mankind see the beauty of justice is by showing them in pretty plain terms the consequence of injustice.

$50 goes if Centaurine fails to help or cure the worst cases of cocks, scratches, sore necks or wounds of any kind on horse or man. Sold by W. T. Callar. Price 50 cts.

IF we were only as ready to forgive others as we are to forgive ourselves, the standard of manhood would be infinitely elevated.

Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, for external use is equally good. For sale at A. B. Armstrong's.

As long as you have the approval of your own conscience you need not care for the judgments of the envious.

"WE know Heart Disease can be cured, why? because thousands say they have used Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator and know it does the cure."—*Plympton News.* $1 per bottle at druggists.

THERE is nothing that so lifts up the heart and soul of man as the consciousness of a duty well performed.

PAIN in the side, shoulders and back, bitter taste in the mouth, dizziness, smarting of the eyes, brickdust deposits, nervous debility, are cured by Barosma. Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa.

EXAMPLE is the best teacher. Its silent persuasiveness reaches the heart by the most direct route.

MY physician said I could not live, my liver out of order, frequently vomited greenish mucous, skin yellow, small dry humors on face, stomach would not retain food. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me. Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, 372 Exchange street, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE votaries of doubtful pleasures never derive enjoyment from their indulgence.

I HAVE been very much benefitted by a 50 cent bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. When I began using it my catarrh was so bad I had headache the whole time and discharged a large amount of filthy matter. That has almost entirely disappeared and I have not had headache since. [illegible] to amount to anything. Please send me two more bottles.—[illegible]

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

[illegible]

[illegible] Editor and Proprietor.

SMETHPORT, PA., JUNE 20, 1884.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT
JAMES G. BLAINE, OF MAINE
FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JOHN A. LOGAN, OF ILLINOIS

STATE.

[illegible]

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following named persons have authorized us to announce their names as candidates for the office specified subject to the decision of the republican nominating convention:

FOR CONGRESS
W. W. BROWN, McKEAN COUNTY
FOR STATE SENATOR
LEWIS EMERY, JR., McKEAN CO.
FOR MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY
P. S. JOHNSON, BRADFORD CITY
FOR SHERIFF
A. L. BANNON, KENDALL BOROUGH
JOHN P. GRIFFITH, KANE
FOR PROTHONOTARY
[illegible] BURDICK, DUKE CENTRE
[illegible] CERES TOWNSHIP
FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
[illegible] CHAPMAN, BRADFORD CITY
[illegible] KOESTER, BRADFORD CITY
[illegible] BRADFORD
HERMAN H. NORTH, BRADFORD
FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER
E. K. WASHBURNE, FOSTER TWP.
[illegible] BARTON, DUKE CENTRE
W. D. GALLUP, SMETHPORT BORO.
ABRAM ANDERSON, LAFAYETTE TP.

[illegible] JNO. B. CHADWICK [illegible]

[illegible] 1884.

McKEAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

[illegible]

A. L. BANNON,
Chairman Rep. Co. Com.

RULES

Governing Changes, Adopted by the Republican Party of McKean County.

[illegible]

If any republican but Blaine had been nominated my nervous organization would not have failed me so suddenly.—S. J. Tilden.

For a few days from the 5th of next month the Chicago waterworks will close for repairs. In the meantime the gin mills and beer barrels will be put in active operation.

We congratulate the Sunday *Mail* on the stand it has taken for the republican ticket. It is gratifying to know that we shall have two such bulwarks as the [illegible] and *Mail* through this campaign.

[illegible] has "throwed up the sponge," the contest for supremacy in New York between Flower and [illegible] has become delightfully animated, [illegible]

WHO IS TO BLAME?

We have heard considerable fault found with Chairman Bannon for calling so early a county convention, but who is to blame? On the 16th of March last a convention was held in this borough to select delegates to a district convention at Williamsport where delegates to Chicago were to be chosen. At that convention, after the delegates to Williamsport had been decided upon Colonel Ege offered a resolution requesting the chairman of the county committee to call the county convention for nominating county officers not later than the 15th of June. The motion was amended by striking out the 15th of June and inserting the words "an early convention" and then passed unanimously. The resolution would read as amended: *Resolved*, That the chairman of the county committee call an early convention for nominating county officers. The prevailing sentiment of the convention seemed to indicate the 15th of June as the day when the convention should be held and Chairman Bannon did not feel authorized to extend the date beyond the 1st of July. In fact he felt as though he was instructed to call an early convention although it did not accord with his judgment as to the proper time for the convention to be held. The only objection which can reasonably be found to his actions in the premises, is that he did not give longer notice. He should have announced the date of the convention not later than the 1st of June.

We are unequivocally opposed to the holding of county conventions so long before the election. A two months canvass is all the time the people should be bored by county candidates and it is nonsensical to impose four months of this kind of labor upon the candidates themselves.

[illegible]

There are a score of political dudes in New York city who are distinguishable from the rest of the human race for parting their hair in the middle and wearing toothpick shoes. The sensible dudes of the country only practice one of these idiosyncrasies—some part their hair in the dude style others wear the dude shoes. But the New York fellows go the whole hog by parting dude at both ends. These chaps are principally English importations and they have transported to this country their English notions and ideas and are very persistent in their efforts to cram them down the American throats. The antecedents of several of these cranks have been dug up and the discovery has been made that they are the direct representatives of English aristocrats many of whom are connected with the great manufacturing interests of that country.

A few days ago one of the great political parties of this country met in the city of Chicago and nominated two distinguished American citizens for the offices of president and vice president of the United States. These two gentlemen have just enough Irish blood in their veins to assert and maintain American as against English ideas and policies. When they are elevated to the head of the government as they are certain to be on the fourth of next March they will give the world to understand that from that time on when an American citizen is unjustly insulted or aggrieved by a foreign nation, that nation must retract the wrong or fight. They will announce a policy of eternal hostility against any foreign power gaining supremacy in American waters. They will insist that no foreign power shall control the water course which is to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans through Central America. They will urge the ratification of such treaties between this government and the South American states as will insure to our people the markets of those rapidly increasing communities. Finally they will demand a navy powerful enough to effect these great results.

Of course the English cranks who represent their aristocratic friends across the water are shocked at the idea of the American people proposing to place once more at the head of their government a great American citizen, who will use his influence to engraft upon the laws of our country American rather than English ideas. That is however just exactly what the people of this country will do next November irregardless of the howlings of the English dudes. They are kicking like steers and making a great splurge against the nomination of Blaine. Let 'em kick.

In this connection an article from the Chicago *Inter Ocean*, which supported Arthur until Blaine was nominated, harmonizes with our views. It says:

"The echo which has come back from the east, and especially from New York in response to the nomination of Blaine and Logan is especially grateful to our western ears. We had hoped the convention would put into the field a platform and candidates sufficiently virile, masculine and American to drive the New York *Times* out of the party or compel its stockholders to meet and unload their present set of imported Bohemian scribblers in favor of American writers, who know something about the history, interests and wants of the people of our own country. The signs are strong that the result has been accomplished. The *Times* says it will ask no man to support the ticket. That is kind so far as it goes, but it is not enough to help the ticket. It is too lukewarm. What we hope to see is a frank, unequivocal statement from the *Times* that it will oppose the ticket and advocate the election of the democratic nominees. It is a horned ticket with no nub on either horn, but with a brake! like a buffalo and an immense tossing power. It is a ticket for its enemies to get out of the way of. It has its nose to the ground and its tail in the air, and already acts as if its horn was itching to gore something. There is nothing we would rather see get in its way than the New York *Times*."

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* published a silly story the other day, purporting to have originated with Charley Bergner, to the effect that while the balloting was going on in the republican convention in Cincinnati, in 1876, William H. Kemble passed around among the Pennsylvania delegates two checks, which he said he had paid Blaine to rule as he desired while in the chair. Mr. Bergner immediately followed this statement with a card, which appeared in the *Telegraph* of the same evening, pronouncing the statement a lie from beginning to end. The writer of this was a delegate to that convention, and he asserts that such a thing could not have happened without his knowledge and there is not a particle of foundation for the story. Why cannot democratic editors when discussing political matters, confine themselves to the truth occasionally, if only for diversion sake.

P. S. JOHNSON, of Bradford, will be a candidate before the republican county convention for the nomination for member of assembly. During his term of service as county commissioner which will expire on the first of next January he has proven his ability to serve the county faithfully and well in any capacity. The excellent condition of county matters at the present time is due very largely to his labors, joined with that of the other members of the board. He is a clear-headed, brainy man quick in intelligence and prompt in execution, and would make his influence felt in any legislative body. That he would make a strong candidate there is no doubt, and if elected the interests of his constituents and the county would be in most capable and energetic hands.

WHAT will Gen. Beaver do in the coming canvass? is the profound query of our amiable contemporary of Port Allegany. The general answered this question weeks ago in an interview in a Philadelphia paper by saying that Blaine was the undoubted choice of the great majority of the republicans of Pennsylvania, therefore he hoped to see him nominated. In the same interview he asserted that whoever the nominee was he would receive his earnest and unqualified support. If this is not sufficient evidence for brother Hughes as to the General's position we would advise him to read the latter's speech delivered at the ratification meeting in Bellefonte the other night. "No kick in that" would be the involuntary exclamation at the finish.

IT is said that Hon. J. G. Fairman, former editor of the Elmira *Advertiser* is about to commence the publication of a new republican paper at Wellsboro, Tioga county. It is possible Mr. Fairman will succeed in his proposed undertaking but we doubt its feasibility. The Tioga *Agitator*, which for many years has spoken for the republicans of that county is one of the very best county papers in the state, and Mr. Fairman will discover that it will be no easy task to win the affections of even a portion of the republicans of that county away from the moorings of their old standard bearer.

OUR stalwart friend Col. J. A. Ege telegraphed to the New York *Tribune* the other day that it cost him $300 or more to go to Chicago and try and secure the nomination of Chester A. Arthur. We regret that he didn't take the advice of some good republican friend who was better posted than he appears to have been, and saved his money. However he says just what is characteristic of the man: "But I am for Blaine now, and shall use my good money in trying to secure his election." Of course he will, those who know him best needed no assurances on that score.

IF THE republican candidate for vice president should be unsuccessful at the November election it would be because of the caricatures which are being published in many of the republican papers purporting to be his portrait. Gen. Logan is really a very fine looking man but some of these caricatures resemble a babboon more nearly than a human being. The national and state committees should take this matter in hand and put a stop to this whole business of portrait publishing unless under the supervision of some one who has a correct idea of the original.

A NOTED republican was expressing the opinion a few day's since, that there would be some doubt how the electoral vote of Pennsylvania would be cast had a certain prominent candidate before the late convention been nominated. Jule Andrews was a listener. "My dear sir," says he, "didn't you know that the republicans could take a man out of the penitentiary and in Pennsylvania lick any man the democrats could nominate?" The young man was overwhelmed, and subsided as an exponent of political opinions.

HON. W. W. BROWN, who is announced as a candidate for re-nomination to congress will, as in the case of Senator Emery, receive the unanimous recommendation of McKean county. There is no good reason why he should not be re-nominated and re-elected. He has proven a most creditable representative and deserves to be returned to congress by an overwhelming majority of the voters of the 19th district.

IN OUR list of announcements will be found the name of Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr., who will ask for the re-nomination as a candidate for the state senate. Mr. Emery will have no opposition in this county and we feel confident that he will receive the nomination of the district conference. He has served the district for the past four years in a most acceptable manner and deserves this recognition from the hands of his party.

GEN. WM. MCCANDLESS, formerly state senator from Philadelphia, and afterwards secretary of internal affairs of the state, died at his home in Philadelphia on Tuesday morning last, aged 49 years.

IF ANY of our readers fail to read the magnificent speech of Hon. Emery Storrs, which they will find on the first page of this issue, they will miss a treat. The republican stumpers will find texts for a number of speeches. All should read it.

ABRAM ANDERSON, an old resident of Lafayette township, and one of the substantial citizens of the county announces his candidacy for the republican nomination for county commissioner. Mr. Anderson is a staunch republican and would look well to the interests of the county and the tax payers if placed in the commissioner's office.

A PROMINENT citizen of Buffalo said to us the other day: "Can it be possible that the democrats would expect to elect a third rate lawyer, and a man of the moral character of Gov. Cleveland over so noble a man as James G. Blaine?" We replied: "No, unless they think a majority of the people favor converting the white house into a harem."

JNO. B. CHADWICK needs no introduction to the people of McKean county. He is recognized as one of the most accomplished prothonotary's in this section of the state. He has reluctantly assented to allow his name to be presented to the convention, and if nominated will prove a most formidable candidate.

IN criticising the letter of the Harrisburg correspondent of the Port Allegany *Reporter* a couple weeks since we did not intend to offend our blonde friend the editor of that paper. In our humble way we hoped to throw out intimations which would lead to something approaching the truth in future communications. If we failed in being comprehended we are not altogether certain we can be held responsible.

THERE is one historical fact that our democratic friends must not lose sight of. It is that "as Pennsylvania goes, so goes the union." The electoral vote of this state has always been given to the successful candidate for president. This is not a good year to make an exception to that rule. We beg that our most sanguine democratic friends will not allow their hearts to be broken on the night of election, in having harbored any such expectation.

THE dispatch of the wife of the lamented Garfield to Mr. Blaine after his nomination is most touching and beautiful. Nothing is more fitted to move the deepest emotions of the great heart of the nation than this telegram. It reads as follows:

CLEVELAND, June 6.

To Hon. James G. Blaine, Augusta:
Our [illegible] join in one great thanksgiving. From the quiet of our home we send a most earnest wish that through the turbulent months to follow and in the days of victory you may be guarded and kept.

(Signed) LUCRETIA R. GARFIELD.

IT is with pain we record the financial failure of Gen. D. B. McCreary of Erie who was a large stockholder in the Erie bank, which was recently robbed by its officers and compelled to close its doors. General McCreary was formerly adjutant general of this state and a representative from Erie county in the legislature for several years. He is well and favorably known through the state, and a large number of friends will sympathize with him in his misfortune.

WE ADD this week to our list of candidates for the republican nomination for district attorney the name of Herman H. North, of Bradford city. Mr. North is one of the younger attorneys at this bar, having been admitted in this county and is a gentleman of more than ordinary ability and worth of character. He is at present a member of the Bradford city councils in which position he wields a large influence and has gained the respect of his constituents. Should he receive the nomination he would merit and receive the full support of the party.

MR. STURDEVANT positively declines to accept a re-nomination as a candidate for the legislature. The republicans of the entire county will regret this decision. They had every reason to expect he would return to the legislature and assist in completing the important work of re-districting the state into legislative, senatorial and congressional districts which was so shamefully prevented by a democratic house during the late memorable extra session. His ability and experience would have been of every service in securing to this county the increased representation it is entitled to because of a largely augmented population.

THE name of W. D. Gallup, of this borough, is presented in this week's issue as a candidate for the republican nomination for county commissioner. This announcement is not made at his solicitation or request. We know that it was only after repeated appeals of republicans from different parts of the county who have the welfare of the party and the interests of this important office at heart that he very reluctantly consented to permit his name to be presented as a candidate. The extensive business and intricate details of the commissioner's office demand that our county commissioners should be men well posted in all county matters, careful in financial management and possessed of experience and judgment in business affairs. Such a man is W. D. Gallup. We have no wish to urge the merits of one candidate over another for the nomination but can assure our friends throughout the county that no mistake will be made in the nomination of W. D. Gallup.

Mistaken Once, Mistaken Again.

The New York *Times*, the *Evening Post* and *Harper's Weekly* are either opposing the republican ticket or sulking in their tents. But this is not the first time.

In 1879 all these papers stoutly resisted the nomination of Alonzo B. Cornell for governor of New York. In spite of their united hostility he carried the convention and became the republican candidate.

Even after he was fairly nominated, the *Times*, *Post* and *Weekly* continued their fight, and strenuously opposed his election. But in the face of their combined warfare, Mr. Cornell was triumphantly chosen by the people—the first republican governor elected in New York since 1872.

Nor was this all. Mr. Cornell served as governor for three years, and the *Times*, *Post* and *Weekly* which had condemned and opposed him, all came to acknowledge that they had misjudged him and that he was one of the best chief magistrate the state ever had, and all three of them advocated his renomination.

All this is a matter of public history, and shows, *first*, that these papers, great as they are, were impotent when arrayed against the sentiment of the people and, *second*, that their judgment of the man according to their own confession, was entirely mistaken. We confidently expect that history will repeat itself, and that, as in the case of Mr. Cornell, Mr. Blaine will be elected in spite of the *Times*, *Post* and *Weekly* and that they will come in the end to recognize him as one of the best presidents the country has ever had. —Phila. *Press*.

HON. HEISTER CLYMER died at his residence in Reading, this state on June 12th aged 57 years. Mr. Clymer was one of the ablest and foremost democrats of Pennsylvania. He served in the state senate from 1861 to 1866 and in the latter year was nominated by the democrats as their candidate for governor. He was defeated by Gov. Geary. He subsequently represented the Berks district in congress from 1873 to 1881.

THERE is much satisfaction expressed at Bradford and in McKean county over the fact that Senator Lewis Emery has consented to accept renomination. Mr. Emery is an able, active and energetic senator and he has made for himself a reputation that extends far beyond the confines of his own state. He is a pronounced and active supporter of Blaine and he will aid the republicans of that district very materially in rolling up a big majority in McKean and adjoining counties.—*Gazette and Bulletin*.

ETHAN ALLEN of New York was one of the prominent independents of 1872 and has never failed to take an independent position as against machine dictation. While the Chicago convention was in session he sent the following telegram to the headquarters of the New York delegation:

"Beware of those eleventh hour independents who are masquerading at Chicago. Most of them were zealous machine men while it brought pay and patronage. I speak for 500,000 honest independents who in 1872 made war on the machine when it was most powerful, who have never since repented, and who now demand a somebody and an American through and through as nominee for presidency. Such a man is the civic hero of Maine. No minion of royalty, though he calls himself a Chancellor and hails from Berlin, will venture to insult or snub the representative of this great republic if James G. Blaine sits in the presidential chair.

ETHAN ALLEN."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

WHERE WILL THE ANGELS GO?

Since wicked Jim has won the game
Black Jack and high and low,
The question that arises is
Where will the angels go?

There's John D. Long and Frisbie Hoar
With Cabot Lodge in tow
And now that Blaine has won we ask,
Where will the angels go?

The pious Edmunds's worshippers
Have had a horrid blow,
And since the devil's in the field
Where will the angels go?

George William Curtis of New-York,
And Mr. Schurz, also
Are 'downed' by this catastrophe—
Where will the angels go?

Ah! but it was a stormy day!
And still the horrid blow
Keeps at full force, and so we ask,
Where will the angels go?—*Boston Star*.

THE more mud the democrats throw at Blaine the more votes he will get.—Lock Haven *Express*.

FIRST traders in the republican party are almost as scarce as hen's teeth, but they make up for the deficiency in numbers by a tremendous cackling.—Titusville *Herald*.

WHAT will the democratic party do at Chicago? is a general inquiry at the present time. Why, it will lie down and go to sleep on a railroad track as usual.—St. Louis *Globe* (Dem.)

IF they permit Frank Hurd or Henry Watterson to write the platform, it will be understood that the party has declined the presidency as a jewel unbecoming an Ethiop's ear.—N. Y. *Herald*.

MR. BLAINE is swift in thought and action. None of our great men have equaled him in this respect. The fact has given color to the apprehension that he is impetuous and rash.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

FIFTY democratic editors in Pennsylvania are in favor of revenue reform. It is thought that these fifty confound revenue reform with a substitution of cash for cordwood and cabbage payments.—Cleveland *Herald*.

P. S. Newmayer, a prominent democratic lawyer of Connellsville, Fayette Co., Pa., will vote and work for Blaine and Logan. He is a protective tariff advocate and will not trust the democratic party on that question.

WM. M. EVARTS utters no uncertain sound on the Chicago nominations. "We shall have" says he, in a private letter to ex Council Farrel, "a great campaign with Blaine and Logan, and shall unite the party better than for many a year."

THEY tell us that Mr. Bayard can beat Mr. Blaine in Massachusetts; but when we find the Massachusetts delegates recommending Gen. Butler, and refusing to recommend Mr. Bayard, what should the convention think about it?—N. Y. *Sun*.

"DID you say that Blaine was nominated at Chicago by the republicans?" whispered Mr. Tilden into the ear of his private secretary. "Yes, sir." "Then," said Mr. Tilden, "you may get out that pen, I'm going to dictate a letter of declination. No more knocking out for me."—Harrisburg *Telegraph*.

CHARLES FARQUHAR, of Buckhannon, West Virginia, offered to prophesy concerning the campaign in his state immediately on the bulletining of the nomination. "I predict," he said, "that Blaine will make the biggest kind of a fight in West Virginia, and that the republicans will carry it in October and November. He is well known and very popular there on account of his railroad and mining interests, and an October victory will boost the ticket wonderfully. It is quite within reach, as there is only about 2500 legitimate democratic majority to be overcome."

SO FAR as Virginia is concerned the liberal republicans of this state will work night and day against any candidate who may be endorsed by the bourbon funder party of Virginia; and, further, our party will leave nothing undone to secure the triumphant election of Mr. Blaine as the next president of the United States.—Richmond *Whig*.

WE KNOW not to what lengths the spirit of faction may go in New York, but we are entirely confident that so far as the democratic "opportunity" includes Massachusetts in the scope of its "great expectations" it is doomed to go glimmering into shades of disappointment as deep as those which received the delusive hopes, based on bolters promises, of 1872 and 1876.—Boston *Transcript*.

THE democrats are constantly doomed to disappointments. First they wanted the republicans to nominate Blaine. The republicans gratified their wishes. Then they become tearing mad and declared that the "old ticket" would be trotted out to defeat Blaine. But just as they were beginning to feel happy over the thought of having Tilden the wily old politician eludes them by declining to be put up for sacrifice again. Could disappointment be greater? What next? Shall it be a faded Flower?—*Gazette & Bulletin*.

AFTER years of hopeless combat with an opponent physically our superior, West Virginia stands at the threshold of a new era. The nomination of James G. Blaine for president will complete the work so happily begun within our own borders, and the mountain state will be wrested from bourbon dominion, and again placed where she rightly belongs—in the rank of the republican states. The state needs the moral influence of the position more than the republican party needs her support.—Wheeling, (W. Va.) *Intelligencer*.

SHOULD Blaine be elected we believe his administration will be a liberal one. He is the ablest and most experienced public man to be found in the republican party, and if the country is to have another four years of republicanism we believe Mr. Blaine will give more general satisfaction than any other republican. He will at least fly the American flag over the white house and the state house, and there will be some consolation in that.—Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution*.

THERE is a disposition among the democratic organs to make much of the fact that Logan went into the union army instead of the other one. They had better be careful how they find fault with Logan for sticking to the old flag, or the republican organs will say the democratic organs would have liked him better if he had gone into the confederate army, as they allege he thought of doing. They may find fault with him for his disloyalty to the King's English without laying themselves open to any such attack, but any slurs upon Logan's army record will recoil upon them with terrible force. That gun kicks harder than it shoots.—Phila. *Times*.

A FORLORN hope, meeting a venerable third party movement at the gate of a graveyard, remarked with some asperity: "Had you been wise as your kind you would have remained in the grave where I placed you twelve years ago. When you are ready for burial again you must look elsewhere for quarters. We do not accommodate transient guests at this establishment."

"But," protested the venerable third party movement, "but surely I heard a trumpet calling me hence."

"Fool," quoth the forlorn hope, "fool! to mistake the braying of asses for the blast of resurrection. Go back to your grave. When Gabriel hunts for you he will do it with a sieve, not with a brass band."—*Press*.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

So little progress was made during the last week, with the important business of the session, that the day for the final adjournment of congress is necessarily some distance off yet.

The house spent most of the time in disposing of the river, and harbor bill, which it passed, leaving out the Hennepin canal scheme.

The senate worried over the Mexican pension bill for five days and has not yet reached a vote on the measure. Amendments had been offered to it, involving questions affecting the presidential campaign. Having this political bearing in as much as all of the republican senators did not support the amendments, they held a caucus in order to avoid complications, and reach some understanding. Senator Hawley was thoroughly opposed to the doctrine of service pensions, and stated, in open debate, that he would be unable to vote for the bill on that account. He held that every man in this land owes his labor, his property, and his his life to his country on demand, and that they who offered this are not beggars, nor do they desire to bankrupt the country that they were ready to die for. The money, he insisted, would come, ultimately, more from the poor than the rich, "for disguise it as you please, said he, burden filters down until it rests upon the labor of the country." He was willing to do whatever was right, liberal, or even overgenerous to the suffering, the wounded, the disabled, the widow or the orphan, but to the able bodied, he would give nothing. Senator Saulsbury took nearly the same ground, saying if the revenues of the country fell down like the manna of old, he would vote for this bill, and for every amendment to it, but he had some regard for the taxpayers of the country as well as for the soldiers. He did not want the toilers of the land to contribute their hard earned savings for pensioning senators and representatives, some of whom were included in the provisions of the bill.

President Arthur spent the week over a large number of papers relating to appointments which he will make previous to the adjournment of the senate. Among the names to be sent in, probably during the present week, is that of a prominent gentleman as minister to Berlin.

There has been some talk of the Springer committee sitting during the summer vacation in order to continue its post mortem on the defunct star route cases. If there is anything with which the country is disgusted it must be this inquiry, which was begun, and is continued for the purpose of manufacturing political capital. There has been such a conflict of testimony, that, after six months of diligent labor, it is doubtful whether any two members of the committee could agree as to whether any material fact has been proved or not.

The son of our next president, Mr. Walker Blaine, came to this city yesterday to close his work here as assistant to Gen. Creswell in the court of Alabama claims. He intends to be his father's principal secretary during the campaign.

Gen. Logan intends to go to Augusta next week to visit Mr. Blaine. It is his intention now to spend the summer at Bar Harbor, Mount Desert, stopping at the cottage rented by Mr. Blaine for his family. Mrs. Logan is one of the most genial ladies in Washington society, and it has been a general observation here since the nomination, that she will prove an admirable assistant to Mrs. Blaine in discharging social duties at the white house. Her husband is the only soldier of the late war who went in a private and came out a major general.

The unfinished business at adjournment Saturday was the bill to compel land grant railroads to pay the cost of surveying and patenting the land. It is therefore entitled to come up as the regular order on Tuesday. The bill providing for the forfeiture of the "Backbone" (La.) railroad land grant is a special order for Tuesday, immediately after the reading of the journal. The same day has also been set apart for the consideration of the bill to prohibit the importation of contract labor. The measure to regulate the presidential count is also "unfinished business" and its friends will try to secure its consideration day after day until it is finally disposed of. The senate bill to provide accommodations for the national library, and the house bill to amend the Thurman sinking fund act, are also deferred special orders, and either of them may secure enough votes for consideration.

Washington, June 17 '84.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Hotel For Sale.

WILLOX HOUSE at Wilcox, Elk county, Pa. This hotel is on the line of the Phila. & Erie R. R. high among the Alleghanies, completely furnished, spring beds, hair mattresses and all modern improvements, and will accommodate 75 guests.
Address or apply to NORMAN SHULTZ, Wilcox, Pa.
June 11th, '84, t-f.

JEWELRY
of all descriptions.
SILVER-WARE
The Best Made.
POCKET CUTLERY
TOYS,
A Full Assortment.
SPECTACLES
AND
EYE-GLASSES
And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any REGULAR DEALERS Prices.
I Will match the
'ROCKFORD'
Watches against the world for time and money
All kinds of
REPAIRING
a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.
Call and See us
M. L. Armstrong,
MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

MILK! MILK! MILK!
The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that his arrangements are finally completed, and that on Monday, February 2, he will establish a
NEW MILK ROUTE!
Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.
At 6 Cents a Quart
until Spring when the price will be reduced.
The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Wm. Ramer.
Smethport, Pa., Jan'y 2, 1885-tf.

CALL ON
C. L. DOUGLASS
For Your
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
Boots & Shoes, Etc.
He keeps on hand the best goods the markets afford. Also Proprietor of
SMETHPORT GRIST MILL.
Feed and Meal
of the very best quality at the very lowest prices. Custom work done on short notice.
Mechanic St., SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. R. FRISBEE,
General Dealer in
DRY - GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Flour, Feed, Lumber & Shingles
CORYVILLE, McKean Co., Pa.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S
HARDWARE STORE,
Opposite the Grand Central,
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,
House Furnishnig Goods
SILVERWARE,
Cutlery, Lamps,
Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,
Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,
In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.
A COMPETENT TINNER
Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

SWEET WORM POWDERS
A hacking cough, itching of the nose, grinding of the teeth are caused by worms. Use
SWEET WORM POWDERS
Sleepless nights, convulsions and straightening out of the l[illegible] in children are caused by worms. Use
SWEET WORM POWDERS.
They are a sure and safe remedy for the cure of worms in adults and children. Try the
SWEET WORM POWDERS.
The most pleasant and easy remedy to take with the best results are
SWEET WORM POWDERS.
They have been on the market for fifteen years and have always given satisfaction in every case. Try the
SWEET WORM POWDERS.
When your druggist offers you anything else do not take it, but make him send and get
E. K. THOMPSON'S
SWEET WORM POWDERS.
Prepared at Titusville, Pa. Price 25c. Sent to any postoffice address on receipt of 25 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BEST SHOES.
WHEN YOU WANT
BOOTS AND SHOES
—GO TO—
G. A. GROVES & SON,
NO. 28 MAIN ST., BRADFORD, PA.
They Will Charge You Fair Prices, But They Warrant Their Goods to be Just as Represented.
You Cannot Afford to Buy From Irresponsible Parties
They Sell the Best At Lowest Prices.
G. A. GROVES & SON,
No. 28 MAIN STREET, - BRADFORD.

New Goods Just Received
At D. C. YOUNG'S.
IMMENSE STOCK OF
Spring & Summer Clothing
For Men, Boys and Children.
LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
Complete Line of
DRY GOODS
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, ETC.,
And Full Stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES!
All of which were bought CHEAP FOR CASH, and will be sold accordingly.
CALL AND EXAMINE MY STOCK—NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS
D. C. YOUNG,
Smethport Pa., Sept. 20, 1883.

JOHN DIGEL'S
MARBLE WORKS.

Monumental
and
Mantel Designs
Executed in the Best Style from either
MARBLE ✧ OR ✧ SLATE
Water Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. G. HABERNIGG,
Bradford's Most Reliable Merchant Tailor,
Has just received a Complete Stock of New Spring Goods,
FRENCH, ENGLISH,
AUSTRIAN, GERMAN,
AND AMERICAN.
No other tailor in the oil region gives the same class of work and same quality cloth and trimmings for the amount of money. No tailor in the world can give better fits, and I will sell suits from $20.00 up and pants from $6 00 up.
P. S.—I will remain for the coming year at my store on Washington street. This will make my expenses much less and enable me to give my customers better bargains than ever. EVERYTHING STRICTLY CASH.
J. G. HABERNIGG,
No. 8 Washington St., Bradford, Penn'a.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF
VASELINE
(PETROLEUM JELLY.)
One Ounce bottles reduced from 15 cts. to 10 cents
Two Ounce bottles reduced from 25 cts. to 15 cents
Five Ounce bottles reduced from 50 cts. to 25 cents
The public must not accept any but original goods bottled by us, as the imitations are worthless.
Chesebrough Manufacturing Co., New York.

H. W. RUBIN,
DEALER IN
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.
Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all of such work as belongs to the trade. All work warranted. I have also on hand a fine assortment of
Clothing, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Main Street. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner.

Smethport, Pa., June 20, 1884.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible] on your paper shows the time to [illegible] paid. [illegible] want the address of your paper changed, [illegible] as well as the new one. [illegible] your paper stopped, pay arrearages [illegible] whether you take it from [illegible] not. [illegible] not get the paper regularly let us [illegible]. We send every man's paper every week, [illegible] trouble is with the mails when not received.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Court this week.

The next court is called for Sept. 22 1884.

The candidates are coming to the front.

It begins to look as though Smethport would not celebrate the glorious Fourth.

Judge S. F. Wilson says they are going to have a republican paper in Wellsboro at last.

W. F. Peck is home on a brief visit after an absence of some weeks, looking much improved in health.

Ulrich Paul and Nellie McKate of Sawyer City were made man and wife by C. M. Smith Esq. last Sunday afternoon.

Hon W. D. Brown of Warren county is presiding in Judge Olmsted's place this week trying cases in which Judge Olmsted was interested.

If any dirty political work is to be done through the newspapers, some Santee paper can always be found to do the work for a consideration.

The contract for making 800,000 brick to be used in the construction of the Poor House has been let to O'Brien & Davitt of Bradford, Pa. They will be made on the poor farm.

Quite a number of Smethport democrats will attend the democratic convention at Chicago. J. B. Brawley, F. L. Keenan, F. W. Browned, J. W. Brennan and S. J. Gifford are already enrolled.

Capt. Chapman is reputed to be one of the best whist players in the county. If he can't beat a man any other way he just takes him as a partner and antags [illegible] a couple professionals like J. F. McClure and Tom. Melvin. Of course the Capt. and his colleague don't get a game.

A special meeting of the Bradford Chapter, R. A. M., will be held at their hall in Bradford this evening, when the Royal Arch degrees will be conferred upon Smethport candidates. They will be under the protection of brethren from home, who will stand by them through the terrible ordeal.

A derrick for a new gas well is being erected on the property of Dr. Freeman south of town. The Gas Co. will continue to fool around over on that side hill until they strike an oil well. It is strongly suspected that their heart strings would not be wrung if such should be the result of their investigations.

Wallace Brewer insists that the residents of Howard Hill embrace representatives of every nationality on the face of the earth, and the best type of each. Jim Doyle backs up Brewer's opinion most emphatically. The keenest observer would not question this statement if Wallace and Jim are fair representatives.

But two cases have been tried and given to the jury thus far at this term of court at the present writing (Thursday afternoon). In the case of Sartwell vs. King the jury went out Tuesday forenoon and after remaining out twenty-four hours were unable to agree and were discharged. The jury stood four for Sartwell and eight for King. It is the opinion of leading lawyers that a verdict can never be reached in the court of this county, owing to the strong and bitter feeling existing on both sides. It is probable if the case has a rehearing, it will have to be tried in another county by a change of venue.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Mrs. Corbett of Brookfield are visiting friends in town.

Miss Gena Hamlin is home from school for summer vacation.

Judge S. F. Wilson of Wellsboro is attending court this week.

John T. Griffith, candidate for sheriff was in town Wednesday.

"Jim" Anderson is on hand at court with his usual promptness.

Miss Ella Gates and Mr. Herbert Gates of New York are visiting at Judge Hamlin's.

Miss Ella Freeman is spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. F. N. Taylor of Bradford.

J. J. McCarty of Eldred Pa. was admitted as attorney at-law to the McKean county bar this week.

Hon. M. F. Elliott of Wellsboro, congressman at large from this state is attending court this week.

Constable Weaver, of Bradford, called at the Miner office last evening, and lightened up the gloom.

Mrs. Sarah Stoddard and Mrs. Joseph Stoddard of Cedar Rapids, Iowa are visiting at Roswell Sartwell's.

Miss Cora Fish of North Brookfield and Miss Nell Smith of Buffalo N. Y. are visiting Miss Jennie Hadrill.

J. S. Wiley, one of the prosperous, big hearted men of Cameron county, spent several days in Smethport this week.

C. H. Noyes and R. & H. E. Brown, of Warren are among the prominent attorneys from abroad in attendance upon our court this week.

We had the pleasure of meeting the other day an old comrade in the "late unpleasantness," in the person of M. J. Bailey of Annin Creek. "May his shadow never grow less."

Mr. Arthur Cornforth, son of Rev. C. Cornforth, a former resident of this borough, is visiting friends here after nine years absence. Arthur was a small boy when his parents removed to the west, but he has grown to be a stalwart, bearded man, and is a successful practicing lawyer in his new western home.

Mrs. Ross, daughter of W. J. Colegrove, Esq., left on Wednesday of last week for Devil's Lake, Dakota, where her sister, Mrs. H. C. Saunders, resides. Her route was by steamer up the great lakes from Buffalo to Duluth, thence via the Northern Pacific R. R. to her destination. This season of the year a trip up the lakes is delightful.

Miss Millie Scull is spending a portion of her summer vacation with her many friends in this borough, making her headquarters at the residence of Hon. Henry Hamlin. The ladies' seminary which she presides over in Washington city, we are glad to know, is a prosperous institution, and for the sake of suffering humanity we hope she may become a millionaire.

LETTER FROM J. T. GRIFFITH.

A Flat Denial of the Charges Against him by a Correspondent of the Bradford Sunday News.

KANE, June 17, 1884

Ed. Miner—A letter appeared in the last issue of the Bradford Sunday *News* making certain statements in reference to my action on the proposition to inter the remains of Gen. Kane in the grounds of the Presbyterian church at Kane, which I desire to occupy a short space in your columns to answer.

In the letter of Elisha K. Kane, of June 5th, which was incorporated in the News letter, he says:

I have found out either the secret enemy of my father, or one of them, in a very unexpected quarter. John T. Griffith of Kane, offered to subscribe twenty-five ($25) dollars a year to the Presbyterian church if the church refused to allow my father to be buried there. I had heard this rumored before and did not credit it, although [illegible] I noticed that Griffith was avoiding me and apparently skulking whenever he caught sight of me. He acted in the same way upon Sunday, and I therefore asked Evans to go and see him and to ask him point-blank if it were true. Evans telegraphed me thus: "He admits the charge."

I deny emphatically that I ever offered to subscribe $25 a year or any other sum to the Presbyterian church of Kane, because the church authorities or any other person or persons refused to allow the remains of Gen. Kane to be buried in the church lot surrounding the edifice. I never avoided or skulked from Elisha K. Kane on any occasion. I did say to Evan O. Kane, that I would help make up the subscription to the church that their family had withdrawn. Personally I have no interest in the property of or connection with the Presbyterian church of Kane. Myself and family attend the Methodist church regularly. The action of the Presbyterian church officers in reference to the burial of the remains of Gen. Kane was never influenced by me in the slightest particular, as the annexed statement will show. Yours truly,

JOHN T. GRIFFITH.

KANE, June 5, 1884.

We, the undersigned members of the session and trustees of the Presbyterian church of Kane, have learned from a responsible [illegible] that E. K. Kane has written a letter to Dr. Freeman of Smethport, asserting in effect that if it had not been for the influence which Mr. J. T. Griffith of Kane had brought to bear upon the members of [illegible] Gen. T. L. Kane's remains would now be buried on the Presbyterian church property in accordance with his last request.

Without going into a discussion or expression of opinion touching a matter which is foreign to the purpose of this statement, we desire to say that Mr. Griffith is not a member of our church, and that he has never given a word of advice or suggestion on a subject upon which unfortunately there appears to be a difference of opinion either to the session, trustees as a body, or to any individual member of either body. He has never tried to influence our joint or individual action in the matter alluded to either by argument or otherwise, and we have arrived at our conclusions without the assistance of Mr. Griffith's countenance or support in any shape or manner.

JAS. McGOWAN, }
W. M. HUBBARD, } Session.
H. N. JONES, }
D. D. CORCORAN, }
W. W. RUSSELL, } Trustees.
F. C. WEST }

Baptist Church Items.

Preaching next Sunday morning and evening. "An Earnest Word to the Church" in the morning, and "The Expressions of a Devout Person amid the Corrupt Manners of the Age," in the evening. The pastor will also preach at the Bush School House Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

The third Quarterly Meeting of the conference year will be held at the M. E. church Saturday and Sunday next. Preaching at 2:30 p. m. Saturday; Love-feast at 10 a. m. Sunday and preaching at 10:30, followed by the administration of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. The pastor will officiate throughout. The subject of the sermon Sunday evening will be: "David in Saul's Armor."

Red-Headed Nora Again.

Norah Larkin was convicted in the quarter sessions some time ago of attempting to burn the house of W. C. Clark at Westfield, in revenge for being discharged from Mr. Clark's employ as a servant. She was in the Wellsboro jail a number of weeks, during which time she gave the sheriff no little trouble on account of her affection for the "gentleman" prisoners. She was sent to the Philadelphia House of Correction. Recently she has been serving a sentence in the Smethport jail for larceny. In last week's Miner was an amusing account of "Red-Headed Nora's" attractions for the other inmates of the jail, and her arrangement to marry a fellow prisoner, as soon as both got out of jail.—Wellsboro *Gazette*.

A Fair Bargain.

Col J. A. Ege, of Bradford, Pa. who commanded a brigade at the wilderness before he was twenty one years of age, told a *Tribune* reporter the other day a pleasant little story of his courtship. "I had been shot in several places," he said, "and carried an arm in a sling when I came home to recruit. Of course I was a hero and was lionized. A ball was arranged in my honor and among the bright-eyed damsels who attended it was one who seemed to me the idea of womanhood. It was a case of love at first sight and was reciprocal. When I came to make her acquaintance, however, I found that she was a high strung little rebel. She believed with her people that a darkey was no more than a stick of wood or a piece of putty. One day I said to her: 'See here, I can't stand this; if we are going to be married you must make a contract with me; you must agree to be a republican.' She was silent for a while, her cheeks blazed. Then she seemed to soften down and she said, quite low but clear, 'I'll do it if you will join my church.' She was an Episcopalian and I agreed. It was the best contract I ever made in my life. She has made the best republican in Pennsylvania, and I have made—well, the church costs me $200 a year.—New York *Tribune*.

Death of Bishop Simpson.

Bishop Matthew Simpson, the senior bishop of the Methodist church, and one of the ablest and most eloquent divines in the world, died at his residence in Philadelphia on Wednesday morning last at the age of 73. He entered the ministry of the Methodist church in 1833. In 1837 he became professor of Natural Sciences in Allegheny college, Meadville, this state, where he remained until 1839 when he accepted the presidency of the Asbury University, at Greencastle, Ind. He remained with this institution only two years. In 1848 he was appointed editor of the Western Christian Advocate, and in 1852 was elected a bishop. Among other literary labors he published a work entitled "A Hundred Years of Methodism." Bishop Simpson, during his busy life, made several journeys abroad. He visited the Methodist missions in Syria and the east in 1863; the Mexican missions in 1874, and was a delegate to the European missionary conference in 1875. The general conference of 1884, just closed in Philadelphia, is a memorable one to every delegate as being the last public place in which Bishop Simpson appeared.

Special memorial services will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday morning next.

BRADFORD.

Ed. Sutherland has a family of woodchucks that he is fattening for his summer boarders.

We noticed Sheriff Wilcox and his faithful deputy, R. E. Whitely, at the races last week.

A drug store on Main street and a liquor store on Chambers street are in the clutches of the sheriff and are advertised to be sold.

Bradford sports a considerable number of dude bycicilsts who are taking advantage of the fine evenings to show off their bycicles, knee-breeches and fine shapes generally.

A frail woman at the Frew block named Annie Smith tried to suicide into heaven Monday by taking morphine, but was discovered in time to have her miserable life saved.

A detachment from company "C" went to Warren Monday to take part in a long-range shooting match with army rifles. They made good scores, although they were not up to their usual average.

John Nelson tried to find a leak in the gas main on School street the other day with a lighted taper. He found it and was blown several feet and badly burned before he stopped finding it. He will be more careful in the future.

Ogdens hall will probably be crowded Saturday night with people to witness a wrestling match between L. L. Burton and G. Burkhardt. The former is the champion of Michigan and the latter a wrestler of note from Buffalo. The contest is for $300 a side and will be an interesting match.

A party of democrats, not to be outdone by their republican brethren, are making arrangements to attend the Chicago convention, going in a palace car. They will stop at the Crawford house while in that city, and it is safe to say will paint the town red.

There are two of the lower store rooms in the Producers' exchange which have not yet been rented, owing to the exorbitant rent asked by the association. The parties who occupy the other two would get out, if they could, but are held by tight leases. They say that the building is too far back from the street to attract many customers.

Hon. M. F. Elliott spent Sunday visiting friends in the city. He says that the bankruptcy bill, which so many oil region men are waiting anxiously to pass, will probably not be reached before winter, but that when it is reached will undoubtedly pass. It requires a two-thirds vote to take it up out of order, but that cannot be gotten, as it has some opposition.

The councils are agitated from stem to stern over the water works question. The kickers on that ten-dollar a day man, Keith, want to do something the worst way, but don't seem to know how to do it. In the meantime the work on the water works is going right along. A prominent Bradford man even offers to bet $50 that water will reach this city through the pipes by July 20th.

George Fagundas, the man who was a victim of the ball and chain sentence last week on the street, was liberated after one day's punishment on condition that he would never show his ugly phiz within the walls of Bradford again. He departed, ostensibly for Olean, but got off at Tarport, and using it as a cover makes raids nightly on the city. Thus far the police have been unable to catch him.

James Darraugh, a young man whose age might be placed all the way from 12 to 20 years, on account of his small size and knowing face, was arrested by Officer Trucks last week on suspicion of being a pickpocket. There was not much doubt but that he was connected with the gang that worked the town race week, but nothing positive could be proved against him and he was let go after spending a couple of days in the cooler.

A certain alderman in this city has got himself into trouble by charging illegal fees. A colored man was arrested for assault and battery and settled the case before it was tried, by paying costs. He was considerably astonished to find that they were fifteen dollars. He paid the bill, but consulted an attorney about it afterwards, and the result was that Mr. Alderman has been held in $200 bail for his appearance at the next term of court.

A shut-down movement is being inaugurated among the producers and seems to be in general favor. An association has been formed and meetings will be held in all the oil towns. It is intended to shut down operations for six months in order to raise the price of oil. This will, of course, hurt Bradford considerably, but will result ultimately in better times. It can hardly be much worse, though, than seventy-cent oil makes it.

If there is any man in town whose mind is inclined to get up something sensational it is Jimmie Graham. He is not to blame for it, probably, but it is in him nevertheless. His latest is a story of a revolutionary relic in the shape of a brass sabre scabbard which he claims was found up the West branch by James Lattin, and thinks it belonged to Cadwallader's army, which is supposed to have passed through this region. He has the scabbard on exhibition on Main street.

Bradford was visited this morning with a disastrous fire which destroyed four buildings on lower Main street. At about 7:30 people in that neighborhood were startled by a loud explosion. It came from a building occupied on one side by a barber shop and on the other by a candy store. The explosion is said to be due to a leak in the gas pipe, which filled the room with gas. In the candy store was a large amount of fireworks, which were immediately set going by the flames, and in a very few seconds the building was on fire. The fire companies appeared on the ground promptly but could do nothing with the sickly stream that the water works afforded. There was hardly enough pressure to throw the water ten feet, and against such a fire was useless. A good stream of water, at that time, such as was given by the Butts' water works a few minutes later, would have confined the fire to the building in which it started. But for ten minutes it burned fiercely and had things all its own way. Flynn's building, occupied as a barber shop and shoe store, was soon in flames, and smoke commenced pouring out of the windows of the Burt house, a large three-story hotel, before a good stream was obtained, and that came from Butts' water works, which has so often before come in at just the right moment to save the day. The steamers were finally got at work and soon furnished all the water that was needed. With plenty of water to fight the fire with, the firemen went to work like tigers and in a short time had the fire under control. The Burt house, although not entirely burned, is a complete wreck. Most of the furniture in the house was saved. The building was owned by Dow & Co., as was also the one next to it, in which the fire started. The other buildings burned were owned by Flynn Bros. and H. Janes. The loss will be in the neighborhood of $3000, a good part of which is covered by insurance. JUPITER.

Bradford, Pa., June 19, 1884.

An Incident of the Chicago Convention.

During the continuance of the republican convention at Chicago the Bradford club and a number of friends went out after an evening session to get a lunch. The party dropped in at one of the numerous restaurants with which the Garden City is liberally supplied. While awaiting their orders they noticed two well dressed colored men who had given an order before the party went in and who were still waiting. At last it dawned on all present that the colored men were refused after having been patiently waiting an unreasonable length of time. One of the waiters told the colored men that the management had concluded not to fill their order.

"But you took our order and kept us here waiting for it," said the indignant colored man. It was evident that if the large number constituting the Bradford club and its friends had not dropped in the two colored men would have been served.

Rollin Dow and W. R. Weaver saw the turn of affairs, and asked a waiter if the house proposed to get the colored men their lunch as ordered. "No, sir," said the waiter; "they can't have anything to eat in this house."

"All right," said the above gentlemen, "then you can't feed us." They told the rest of the club and its guests, and the commotion it made was brought to the attention of the two innocent men who were the cause of the trouble. The proprietor offered all manner of apologies, but they all left together and called in at another restaurant, where all were provided in a manner far surpassing the abilities of the other house.

While the supper was being discussed it was learned that the two colored men were southern delegates and had both been members of congress. They were comparatively young men, well dressed, well educated, and were both affable in their manners. They were profuse in their thanks to the Bradford men, and hoped it might be in their power to do the Pennsylvanians a favor at some future time.—Bradford *Mail*.

St. Luke's Church.

Divine services on Sunday 22d inst., at 8 and 10:30 a. m., and at 8 p. m.

Excursion Rates.

The management of the B. N. Y. & P. railroad will sell round trip tickets between all stations on their lines and narrow gauge branches at half fare rates on the 2d, 3d and 4th of July, good until the close of the 5th. This will be an excellent opportunity for those who would like a short trip on those days.

Misses Jennie Haskell and Eva Bush returned on Saturday last from Hamilton, N. Y., where, for ten months past they have been attending school. The idea of getting back into a country where warm meals predominate seemed to produce a most delightful effect upon the young ladies and the handsome schoolmates accompanying them.

Blaine.

He is, first of all, an American of the most pronounced type. He embodies many of the characteristics which we like to regard as distinctly American. His career would perhaps be possible in no other country. A Pennsylvania boy, a student, a teacher, an editor; at 25 one of the foremost men of Maine; at 39 speaker of our house of representatives; a little later United State senator; then secretary of state, then eulogist of the martyred president, and finally the writer of a history which, despite foreign prejudice, extorts admiring notice from the London *Times*. There has been no pause in his career, no time when his resources were crippled. He seems even yet not to have reached the zenith of his fame, for he never stops working. At the age of 54 he is still twenty years younger than Gladstone and with every prospect of a long and vigorous life.—Buffalo *Express*.

Logan.

The nomination of John A. Logan for vice president, rounds out to grand proportions the ticket so grandly led by Blaine. Patriot, congressman, soldier, senator and always bold brave and aggressive, John A. Logan's name is inseparably associated with the history of the heroic period of the republican party; and his appearance at the front of the campaign of 1884 will be a bugle call to the impulses which found their fruitage in a reconstructed union and an emancipated republic. It is a happy circumstance and one full of good omen that the two states which put forth the ticket which lifted the republican party to power in 1860, are again to the front in 1884, with the order of honors reversed, it is true, but with a combination worthy in all true senses of the succession to Lincoln and Hamlin.—*Press*.

A Pittsburg Democrat for Blaine.

PITTSBURG, June 14.—The *Times* of this city to-day publishes a dispatch which ex-Mayor Liddell sent to Congressman Bayne during the Chicago convention, saying: "Never voted for a republican. Give me Blaine and I will make it tell in Ohio, where the votes are needed." Mr. Liddell said yesterday. "I am for Blaine, and I am going to vote and work for him. My reasons are partly personal and partly political. I have always been a warm admirer of Blaine, and if he had been nominated as far back as 1876 I would have kicked the traces, and I can do so without nearly so much hesitation now. This eternal clamor among the democratic leaders for free trade has tired me out. I don't see how any man living in Pittsburg, or any Pennsylvanian can stand it.

Becoming a Nuisance.

Hourly bulletins from Greystone:

9 a. m.—Mr. Tilden positively declines the nomination.

10 a. m.—Mr. Tilden will accept the nomination.

11 a. m.—Mr. Tilden is "dead below the eyes."

12 m.—Mr. Tilden is alive below the eyes.

1 p. m.—Mr. Tilden wishes it understood that he can punch the nose off the man who said he was dead.

2 p. m.—Mr. ——

3 p. m.—Mr. Tilden ——

4 p. m.—In ——

5 p. m.—A ——

6 p. m.—Nuisance!

"In my opinion," says Colonel Snowden of Philadelphia, superintendent of the mint, "Blaine will be elected by the young men of our country—in part by that large class of young men to whom party issues and party prejudices are unknown and who admire and recognize in Blaine that enthusiasm, vigor, aggressiveness, and manly American spirit which young men like in a national leader."

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Review of the Past Week's Business.

Almond Carpenter et. al. vs. John Dunn. Motion for amendment of plea. Granted.

W. A. Green and Thomas Hanley sworn as citizens in open court.

James J. McCarty admitted and sworn as an attorney of the the several courts of McKean county.

Applebee & Fischer vs. J. H. Palmer. Discontinuance filed.

John P. Zane vs. C. W. Scofield. Petition and affidavit for removal to United States court filed. Motion granted and bond approved.

J. D. Wolfe vs. L. Starkweather. Rule to show cause granted.

Lucina Rogers vs. G. R. Moore. Rule to show cause granted.

A. W. Newell vs. T. F. Burcher. Auditors' report filed.

Petition of Lewis Emery, Jr. et. al., trustees, filed and returnable next argument court.

Catherine T. Huggins vs. C. A. Huggins. Rule to show cause granted.

W. B. Roberts & Son vs. T. L. Seeley and A. L. Bunnell. Rule to show cause granted.

Robert T. Borckman vs. Eliza B. Borckman. Rule to show cause granted.

J. T. Stockdale vs. Geo. C. Howe. Motion to show cause granted.

Ophelia Strouse vs. John Strouse. Subpena in divorce granted.

Mulvina L. Marsh vs. Otis Marsh. Subpena awarded.

P. Hunlon vs. Weaver & Newell. Amendment allowed.

T. W. Cole vs. city of Bradford. Case continued.

J. M. Fuller, assignee of J. W. Humphrey, vs. Dow & Co. et. al. Amendment refused.

Same vs. W. O. Wright. Amendment refused.

T. W. Cole vs. city of Bradford. Amendment filed by leave.

Victor C. Wright estate. Auditors' report filed and confirmed absolutely.

W. B. Roberts & Son vs. J. W. Humphrey et. al. Rule to show cause granted.

Same vs. J. W. Humphrey. Rule to show cause granted.

Same vs. same. Rule to show cause granted.

T. N. Barnsdall vs. same. Rule to show cause granted.

W. B. Roberts & Son vs. J. M. Fuller et. al. Rule to show cause granted.

W. B. Roberts & Son vs. J. W. Humphrey et. al. Rule to show cause granted.

Lyman Cross vs. Robert Morris. In matter of the assignment of H. B. Huff et. al. Decree filed.

In the matter of the assignment of H. B. Huff et. al, First and final account of Lot B. Allen approved nis. si. and rule to show cause why Lot. B. Allen should not be removed as assignee returnable forthwith granted and rule made absolute.

Petition of creditors to appoint T. J. Powers assignee in place of Lot B. Allen. T. J. Powers appointed assignee in place of Lot B. Allen, removed, and bond in sum of $269,000 fixed.

T. W. Cole vs. city of Bradford. Motion granted and amendment allowed.

Joseph Sutherland vs. H. F. Urey, defendant, et. al. Judgment granted in four motions.

Tinker & Duncan vs. Patrick Sheedy. Motion granted.

In the matter of the appointment of guardian for minor children of Edward Mullin, deceased. Joseph Mullin appointed guardian and bond approved.

Petition of citizens of Corydon township to levy special tax to pay indebtedness. Rule to show cause granted.

Bonds of Dr. J. E. R. Morris, as guardian of Anna C. and Altie G. Lamphier, Myrtle M. and Emma L. Wells and Grace Oviatt, and of Eva May Lamphier, approved.

In the matter of H. J. Hammond for admission to the bar of McKean county. Motion granted and referred to committee.

Lazarus Moyer vs. A. Hamar. Rule to show cause why judgment should not be stricken off granted.

And now to-wit, June 17. 1884, it is ordered that a special court of common pleas be held, commencing on Monday the 22d day of September, 1884, and to continue one week; causes for trial of said term to be placed upon the watch book within ten days from this date, and a list therefrom to be made by the prothonotary of thirty of the oldest cases at issue upon said list; and further, that a venire issue for the summoning of thirty-six jurors for the trial of said causes. BY THE COURT.

W. B. Roberts & Son vs. Seeley & Bunnell. Rule to show cause in this case discharged.

Robert F. Borckman vs. Eliza B. Borckman. Joseph McClure appointed commissioner.

Eliza B. Borckman vs. Robert F. Borckman. Joseph McClure appointed commissioner.

Morris, Tasker & Co., limited, vs. Thos. Bradley et. al. Order of court filed.

L. D. Burt vs. C. Y. White. Stipulation of settlement filed.

Commonwealth vs. John Fix. Defendant sentenced to restore property, pay a fine of $5 and costs and undergo an imprisonment in county jail for two months.

J. M. Fuller, assignee, vs. Dow & Co. et. al. Motion granted.

Same vs. W. O. Wright. Motion granted.

Amandus Ergstrom vs. J. D. Barnes. Rule to show cause why a feigned issue should not be granted.

John McCann vs. A. T. Stone, Jr. et. al. Injunction dissolved.

Petition for a public road in Otto township. Geo. H. Lyon, surveyor, W. H. Randall, G. F. Burton, J. B. McElwain, R. J. Walker, J. V. Brown, appointed viewers.

W. F. Sprague et. al. vs. The Tide Water Co. Agreement for continuance filed.

Hilton & Waugh vs. H. P. Malone. Rule to show cause granted.

A. A. Richardson vs. H. S. Davis. Motion to take testimony granted.

Martin McTigue sworn as a citizen in open court.

MARRIED.

KNAPP—BECKWITH—At the residence of Frank Winship, Annin Creek, Pa., June 15th, 1884, by Rev. N. Hart, Albert B. Knapp of Annin Creek and Miss Olive L. Beckwith of Pleasant Valley, Potter county, Pa.

DIED.

LEMMLER—In Smethport, Pa., June 16, 1884, Fred G., son of Charles and Dolly Lemmler, aged about three months. The family have the heartfelt sympathy of their many friends.

Young Wonder.

Deputy Sheriff, F. B. Dean, has returned from his eastern trip where he sold his little grays and the handsome silver-tail ponies of Col. Wilcox, bringing back with him a gray stallion—very handsome, only three years old and showing wonderful speed at his age. This horse will be known as Young Wonder, being sired by the well known fast pacer and trotter Tom. Wonder, the fastest horse known at both gaits. Young Wonder can be seen at all times at Sheriff Wilcox's stables in Smethport, where his services can be had on reasonable terms. For information in regard to him address,

F. B. DEAN,

Smethport, Pa., May 28th, '84. 23-tf.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our gratitude to many friends for their kindness to us during the illness and at the time of the death and burial of our child. Team and flowers have effused sympathy more fully than words alone could. Accept our heartfelt thanks.

MR. and MRS. C. LEMMLER.

For Sale or Rent.

The House, Blacksmith, wagon and carriage shop on Water street, in this borough. Terms easy. Apply at once at JOHN DIGEL's Marble works.—10tf

Send money by American Express Co. money orders. Receipts given. Money refunded if orders are lost. Sold at all offices of the company. Payable at 6,500 places. Rates: To $5—5c.; $10—8c.; $20—10c.; $30—12c.; $40—15c.; $50—20c.

H. L. ARMSTRONG,
Agent for Company.

99-6m

Notice.

My wife, Eva S. Matteson, having deserted me without cause or provocation all persons are hereby cautioned against supplying her on my account, as I will pay no bills she may contract.

G. A. MATTESON.

Colegrove, Pa., June 17th, 1884—3t.

$66 a week at home. $5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

LEGAL.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF ALIAS LEVARI facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, and to me directed, I shall expose to public sale on the premises described below on MONDAY, JUNE 23, A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m.

All the defendant's interest in and to all that certain water well and leasehold estate situate in Foster township, McKean county, and state of Pennsylvania, being a part of the Melvin farm and bounded and described as follows: It being a tract of land forty feet square surrounding the water well now owned by the Kendall Water Works, so-called; said square to be formed by using the well as a centre and running a line parallel with road and twenty feet distant from the well, and between it and road and opposite to said line drawn parallel with the road on the other side of the well run another line parallel thereto; said lines to extend far enough so that two lines drawn, one on each side of the well and twenty feet distant therefrom and at right angles to said lines drawn parallel with road, will form a square, and each of said sides will measure forty feet. It is fully understood and agreed that if the said forty feet square does not include land enough to take in the boiler house and tanks now at said water well they are to extend far enough to include the land now occupied by said buildings.

ALSO—One boiler house and service pipes connected with the Kendall Water Works, situate on said property and connected therewith, together with all machinery and fixtures thereon, one boiler, one steam pump, one 250-barrel tank and one 120-barrel tank, —— feet of tubing, —— feet of casing, —— feet of sucker-rods, engine house, derrick and all tools thereon and all and singular the appurtenances thereunto belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of G. W. D. Judd at the suit of E. E. Duffee.

A. I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., June 5, 1884.
Geo. A. Sturgeon, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Partition Sale.

D. W. C. Carroll, vs. William Jones. } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, No. 3, May Term, 1884. Sitting in Equity.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—In obedience to an order of Court in the above entitled cause, we, the undersigned Master and Commissioners appointed by the Court, will expose to public sale at the office of G. B. McCalmont, at the City Building in the city of Bradford, McKean county, Pa., on the Eighth day of July, A. D. 1884, and will sell to the highest and best bidder the following described property to-wit: Being lots numbered five (5) twelve (12) twenty-one (21) and twenty-eight (28) of the subdivisions of the Kissam Tract in Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, as surveyed by L. Gorton surveyor, in 1879, containing 41.06 acres, more or less, together with 7 oil wells, all boilers, all engines, oil tubing, casing, fittings, fixtures and appurtenances situated thereon and thereunto belonging.

G. B. McCALMONT, Master.
GEO. H. LYON, } Com'rs.
D. D. WHITE, }

Bradford, Pa., June 11th, 1884. 4-3.

Foreign Attachment.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

We command you, that you attach T. W. Searl, late of your county, by all and singular, his goods and chattels, rights, moneys and credits lands and tenements, in whose hands or possession soever, the same may be, so that he be and appear before our Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Smethport, in and for said county on the Fourth Monday of May inst., there to answer Rufus Kistler, Michael Kistler, Milo Kistler and Mary E. Lesh surviving partners of the firm of Stephen Kistlers Sons of a plea in assumpsit, and also that you summon all persons in whose hands or possession the said goods and chattels or any of them may be attached so that they and every of them be and appear before our Court on the said Fourth Monday of May to answer what shall be objected against them and abide the judgment of the Court therein; and have you then and there this writ.

{ Seal of Common } Witness the Hon. A. G. { Pleas Court. } Olmsted, President Judge of said court at Smethport, the 6th day of May, A. D. 1884.

JOHN B. BRAWLEY, Proth'y.
Per W. F. SPECHT, Deputy.

The above is a true and correct copy of the original in my hands.

A. I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

Attest: Per R. E. WHITELEY, Dep'y.

N. B. Smiley, Pl'ff's Att'y. May 16-21-16

Administrators Notice.

WHEREAS LETTERS OF ADMINISTRAtion have been issued to the undersigned administrators of the estate of Thos. H. Frisbee, deceased, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pa., all parties having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly authenticated, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MANVILLE TUTTLE, } Adm's.
JAMES BLACK. }

Keating, June 15th, 1884. 26-6t.

Estray.

Came to the enclosure of the undersigned on or about 26th of May, 1884, a bay mare colt, 3 years old, white strip in face. The owner can have same by proving property, paying charges etc., or it will be disposed of according to law.

MICHAEL ECHART.

Colegrove, Pa., June 6th, 1884. 24-4t.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A PRESENT OF $50.00
—TO—
Horsemen and Farmers.

CENTAURINE!

—THE GREAT—

Cleansing and Healing Compound

Is positively guaranteed to cure the worst case of Scratches, Corks, Sore Necks, Mud Fever, or Wounds of any kind on Horse or Man. Centaurine has had a local reputation for twenty years, dating back to the fall of '59, when product of petroleum was discovered. This is no advertising dodge. The above $50.00 goes. Ask your druggist what our instructions are in regard to it. Recommendations are loud in its praise. It costs you nothing if it fails to perform what it is advertised to do. Price 30 cents per bottle.

OUR TONIC LAXATIVE

HORSE POWDER

is a purely vegetable preparation, free from any mineral, and has a local reputation with Centaurine. They are put up in tin cans, retaining their medical properties while being used. The only true Tonic and Blood Cleansing Compound in the market. Price 35 cents per box.

Don't forget our

White Pine Petroleum Hoof Ointment

The great assister of nature in softening the hardened and feverish hoofs. Try a package of these valuable preparations, and if they don't prove as represented, get your present. Price 35 cents per box. Manufactured by

WILSON & BRENEMAN,
Pharmaceutists,
KENDALL CREEK, PA.

For sale at W. T. Callar's, Smethport, Pa.

New Carriage Shop

IN SMETHPORT.

CONKLIN WAGONS,
COURTLAND PLATFORMS,
ROAD WAGONS,
CARRIAGES,
AND SLEIGHS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

None but good material used. All work warranted, and prices reasonable. Give me a call and you will go away well pleased.

SHOP ON MECHANIC STREET.

W. H. Wetenhall.

SMETHPORT March 10. 1884.—y1.

J. C. HAMLIN.

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS,
OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,
SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

☞ Customers say that J. C. Hamlin sells goods as low, if not LOWER than they can get them in any other store in the county.

SMETHPORT. cor. Church and Main.

JAMES T. DONOHUE,
PLUMBER
SMETHPORT, PA.

In the rear of Armstrong's Drug Store.

Lead and Iron Pipe for Water, Gas and Steam Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Kitchen Boilers, Iron Sinks, Pumps, etc. 46

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE.

SMETHPORT

BOROUGH LOTS

The subscriber offers the following lots in the Borough Plot of Smethport for sale at

LOW PRICES

And on the following reasonable terms: Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on delivery of the contract, and the balance in three equal payments in one, two and three years.

The lots number from the northwest corner to the northeast, and from the southwest corner to the southeast in each square, No. 1 being the northwest corner and No. 8 being the southeast corner lot.

IN SQUARE 85.

Lots 1 and 2 facing on Main street, and Lots 5 and 6 facing on Water street.

IN SQUARE 86.

Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 facing on Main street, and Lots 5, 6, 7 and 8 facing on Water street.

IN SQUARE 87.

Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 facing on Main street, and Lots 5, 6, 7 and 8 facing on Water street.

IN SQUARE 67.

Lots 2, 3 and 4 facing on King street, and Lots 6, 7 and 8 facing on Main street.

IN SQUARES 45, 46, 47, 48.

Sixteen Lots facing on King street, and sixteen Lots facing on Green street.

IN SQUARE 24.

Four lots facing on Green street, and four Lots facing on North street; four acres lying on the east side of and facing on Main street, bounded by lots of Mrs. Irons, A. D. Hamlin's estate and S. A. Bishop; Outlots facing on North street, containing seventeen acres, on which there is a valuable Stone Quarry for sale or to be used separate. Also the

OUTLOTS

Lying between Water street and Marvin creek, containing about twenty acres, through which the Bradford and Smethport railroad runs. These lots are well adapted for the location of manufacturing works and will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

All information relating to Title and Prices of Lots will be given by my attorneys, Messrs. Morrison & Apple, Smethport, Pa.

L. ROGERS.

Leadville, Col., March 29, 1884.

EVERYBODY GOES TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked,

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETBLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

VEAL AND HIDES

☞ CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF ☜

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

The Best

Meat and Vegetable

MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - Smethport, Pa.

FOR THE LADIES!

Just received at Mrs. Nash's a full stock of New Spring and Summer Goods in the line of

✦MILLINERY✦

AND

Ladies ✦ Furnishing ✦ Goods.

—Also a fine lot of—

SILK DOLMANS,
WRAPS,
AND JACKETS.

☞ Our regular SPRING OPENING will be held on Saturday, May 10. 10-17

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING!

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. R. WEAVER. 1876—1884. L. EMERY, JR.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO

41 and 43 Main Street,

BRADFORD PENN'A.

GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.

MANUFACTURERS,

IMPORTERS, AND JOBBERS.

HOUSE SUPPLIES,
PAINTS AND OILS,
WOODEN WARE,
BRUSHES, BASKETS,
GRANITE IRON WARE,
COMMON TINWARE,
BLACKSMITHS' SUPPLIES,
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES,

SILVER-PLATED WARE,

Solid Sterling Silver Spoons.

BABY CARRIAGES,

BOYS' WAGONS AND CARTS,

GENERAL HARDWARE,

THE BEST KEDZIE WATER FILTER.

☞ You can purchase anything you want at this Establishment.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

BRADFORD, - - PA

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

Stationery,

Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT

THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

W. T. CALLAR,

—DEALER IN—

DRUGS & MEDICINES!

TOILET ARTICLES,

Stationery, Etc., Etc.

—ALSO, PURE—

Wines & Liquors.

General Insurance Agency.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

W. T. CALLAR,
SMETHPORT, PA

E. B. McCOY,

Druggist & Pharmacist

No. 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

—:o:—

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

C. V. GILLIS,

dealer in

Drugs AND Medicines

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE PA.

BERGSTRESSER'S

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

SMETHPORT, PA.

COPYING AND ENLARGING

A Specialty.

Landscaping and Viewing

Of all descriptions promptly attended to.

Picture Frames of all Kinds.

New Spring Goods

MISS CARSON

Has just received a complete stock of the latest styles of

Millinery Goods!

And is prepared to supply patrons with HATS and BONNETS trimmed in the

LATEST AND FRESHEST STYLES.

☞ Give her a call before purchasing. Don't forget the place: DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE (next door to Young's store.)

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls pertaining to their profession.

Steam Engines, Clay and Ore Pans Hoist. ing Engines and Machinery a Specialty. Second-hand Engines and Boilers on hand. ☞ Send for Stock List. 1y8ew THOMAS CARLIN, Allegheny City.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PE-RU-NA

Cleanses the system of all impurities, solves the stomach, regulates the bowels, unlocks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the nerves and invigorates the brain.

PERUNA

[illegible]

PERUNA

We can produce ... cured with Peruna, the like of which never before had been cured with any medicine, or by any physician. We allude to Mrs. Chandler, Mrs. Bertram, Mrs. Henry Ellis, ... Mr. Compton, and others, whose cases are given in detail in our book entitled the "Ills of Life," which you can get of your druggist, or S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio.

BUY IT AND TRY IT.

Try it for earache,
Try it for headache,
Try it for toothache,
Try it for backache.

For an ache or a pain Thomas' Eclectric Oil is excellent.—Chas. F. Medler, box 274, Schenectady, N. Y.

Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best thing going, he says. It cured him of rheumatism and me of earache—two drops.—Master Horace Brenize, Clinton, Iowa.

Try it for a limp,
Try it for a lameness,
Try it for a pain,
Try it for a strain.

From shoulder to ankle joint, and for three months I had rheumatism which yielded to nothing but Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Thomas' Eclectric Oil did what no physician seemed able to accomplish. It cured me.—John N. Gregg, Supt. of Railway Construction, Niagara Falls.

Try it for a scald,
Try it for a cut,
Try it for a bruise,
Try it for a burn.

Price 50 cts. and $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Props.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

THOMPSON & WOOD, Druggists,
SMETHPORT, PA.

CATARRH — HAY-FEVER

THIS REMEDY ... by its present proprietors, and as the result of experiments based upon seven years' experience. ... It is wholly different from all other preparations ever used for these troubles, being perfectly harmless and agreeable ... in these respects a marked contrast to the dangerous and harmful liquids or snuffs and caustic ... powders. Apply by the finger into the nostrils. Send for circular.
ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

The only College in the world that allows Students to test its Merits before paying Tuition. Address ... WILBUR.

ARNICA & OIL LINIMENT

FOR MAN AND BEAST.
THE BEST
EXTERNAL
REMEDY
FOR
RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
CRAMPS,
Sprains, Bruises,
Burns and Scalds,
Sciatica, Backache,
Frosted Feet and
Ears, and all other
Pains and Aches.

It is a *sure cure* for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores, &c., on

HORSES.

One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are

INSTANTANEOUS.

Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Send address for pamphlet. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere.
Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

For sale by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa.

AGENTS Wanted for ... Books & Bibles ... Philadelphia, Pa.

BROWNELL BROS

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Groceries,
Provisions, etc.

AGENT FOR THE
White Sewing Machines

OUR MOTTO: "Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

February 4, 1882. ... 1y

AGENTS wanted for the Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest, best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. Hallett Book Co., Augusta, Maine.

McKean County Miner

NEVER TALK BACK.

[J. W. Riley.]

Never talk back! such things is reprehensible;
A feller only coarns hisse'f that jaws a man that's hot;
In a quarrel, ef you'll only keep your mouth shet and act sensible,
The man that does the talkin' 'll git worsted every shot.

Never talk back to a feller that's abusin' you—
Jest let him carry on, and rip and cuss and swear;
And when he finds his lyin' and his damnin's jest amusin' you,
You've got him clean 'kerflummixed,' and you want to hold him there!

Never talk back, and wake up the whole community,
And call a man a liar, howsomever that's the fact.
You can lift and land him further and with graceful impunity
With one good jolt of silence than a half a dozen kicks.

MAKING GOLD LEAF.

The Wonderful Thinness of Sheets of Hammered Gold.

[... Journal.]

"Any man in this shop," said the gold beater, "can beat a gold dollar into 500 squares of four inches each. That would make 800 square inches, or thirty-three and one-third square feet. To put the matter so that it may be comprehended by any one, we may say that two rooms, each sixteen and one-third feet square, may be carpeted with a flawless sheet of gold beaten from one single dollar. Rather a thin carpet? Well, yes, rather. It has been estimated that 282,000 sheets of gold leaf go to make an inch. Two hundred sheets of uncommonly thin writing paper will make the same thickness, which shows us that it will require 1,400 sheets of gold leaf, placed one on the other, to make a sheet as thick as thin paper.

"I buy the gold in the shape of grain, and melt it in my own crucibles and furnace, right here in this room. The molten metal is poured into molds, which shape it into bars about an inch wide and six or seven inches long. Here is a bar that I made this morning. It is worth [illegible]."

The bar was irregular in shape, and of a blurred and dirty color. It would have been scorned by a ragpicker if discovered among the rubbish on the city dump.

"These bars are run through rolls a number of times until they are as thin as ordinary paper, when they are cut up into pieces an inch square, and handed over to the beaters to be beaten by hand into their proper thickness. Two hundred and fifty sheets are beaten at one time. The sheets are placed in what is known as a mold, which is simply 250 sheets of parchment, inclosed in an outer wrapper. The gold and the parchment are interleaved, the whole forming a bundle one inch thick by four inches square. This bundle is then placed on the beater's slab, which must have a solid foundation extending some feet into the ground, and the whole is beaten with a heavy iron hammer. The hammers range in weight from four to sixteen pounds. When the first beating is complete the original inch squares have become four inch squares. They are now taken from the mold and each sheet is cut into four pieces, to undergo exactly the same process as at first. This is continued until the leaf is as thin as we may safely make it."

George W. Cable in Sunday-School.

[... Boston ...]

The New Orleans novelist can make a good Sunday school address as well as write clever stories and crack April fool jokes. Accompanied by Roswell Smith, of The Century Magazine, he attended the Congregational church, and was invited to talk to the Sunday school in the afternoon. Mr. Cable's fondness for children is proverbial, and he accepted. In the course of his remarks he raised his hand, expanded the digits, and said: "I have so many children at home. How many is that?" "Five," piped up a youngster promptly. "And half of them are girls," continued the speaker, staggering his audience with his apparently reckless disregard of the truth. "How much is half of five?" asked Mr. Cable. "Two and a half," reproachfully replied a little miss in the front pew. "Yes," said the novelist with a benignant smile as he saw that his reputation for veracity was fast slipping away, "two and a half of them are girls, and the other two and a half, too: five girls." "Oh," gasped the little miss with a look of relief; and then a ripple of laughter bubbled up from the corner where the "bird's nest" class sat, floated over the backs of the pews, climbed into the gallery, and died away in the organ loft.

Non-Partisan Advice.

[... the Current.]

The lesson of the hour is for the rascals to read. It is this: In all your schemes to rob the people or to defeat their purposes, do not make them feel they are growing helpless. Swindle if you will, but use every possible effort to maintain the delusion. Never laugh at the people nor taunt them with impotence. The majority of the inhabitants of any given community, barring the penitentiaries, are honest people. They may give you tether and rein now and then, but do not openly claim the mastery. There is nothing so terrible, so destructive and, at times, so inconsiderate as the wrath of a community of liberty-loving voters.

Advantages of Roughing It.

[Exchange.]

A new feature, or rather experiment in the training of lads, has become of late popular in some of our middle states.

It is to send the young man, fresh from college, perhaps, and elated with scholastic or athletic honors, to herd sheep or cattle for a year on a western ranch. At first thought, this treatment seems rough, almost brutal but it usually proves wholesome, as a cold douche to an enervated body.

A lad subjected to this treatment for a year, tried daily only by the courage, common-sense shrewdness and downright force that is in him, comes back with "much of the nonsense taken out of him," and with a broad outlook over the world, and a firm comprehension of reality and of conventional falsities, which years of town life would not give him.

Added to all this is the thorough strengthening of his physical forces in the pure air and hard out-door work. Many a petted, weakly stripling might be saved from death, or an inefficient, sickly life, by a year of exile on the prairies.

ORANGES AND FLORIDA.

Better than Breezes and Blossoms—Under a New Flag.

Even the balmy air and orange groves of Florida fail to keep its people full of happiness and comfort. Art must help nature everywhere, in the tropics as among the snows of the north. "And, chief among the blessings which are adapted to all zones," writes Dr. J. G. Wallace, of Fort Reed, Fla., "is Parker's Tonic. It seems to have the world for a field, as most of the current diseases yield to its action. I have used it in the case of a delicate and dyspeptic young lady, with the most gratifying results. It seemed to accomplish with ease what the usual prescriptions and treatment for that intractable malady failed wholly to bring about. I am also glad to state that the Tonic has greatly relieved me personally of a troublesome nausea condition of the stomach of long standing. It is the ideal purifier and invigorant."

Messrs. Hiscox & Co. call especial attention to the fact that after April 16, 1883, the name and style of this preparation will hereafter be simply *Parker's Tonic*. The word "Ginger" is dropped, for the reason that unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their patrons by substituting inferior preparations under the name of Ginger; and as ginger is an unimportant flavoring ingredient in our Tonic, we are sure that our friends will agree with us as to the propriety of the change. There will be no change, however, in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC contain the genuine medicine if the signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of outside wrapper.

Does your heart ever seem to stop and you feel a death-like sensation, do you have sharp pains in region of your heart—you have Heart Disease. Use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1 per bottle.

"SELF-MADE" MEN.

A Fashionable City Tailor Talks of Corsets and Other Things.

[New York Sun.]

"Why, there's nothing new in certain men about town wearing corsets!" said he, leading the reporter to his plate-glass window that overlooked a fashionable thoroughfare, then at the height of the afternoon promenade. "They always have done so as far back as I can remember, though of late years, with the advent of aestheticism and dudism in general, the fashion has been on the increase. The ultra dudes nearly all wear stays, but, bless you, there are others, too, who are by no means dudes, or especially effeminate, either. There go two swell gamblers arm in arm. Yes, of course you know them by name and reputation every one does, but what you don't know is that the slenderer and better dressed one on the outside wears corsets, and has done so for years. I ought to know, for I order his stays for him. Masculine corsets are made to order by two large manufacturers here in the city. I assure you that there are few [illegible] or dames of wealth and fashion with more expensive silk-woven, fine-boned, gold-colored stays under their silks and sealskins than that man yonder carries under his upper linen. There, with that richly dressed lady, is one of the most prominent sporting men about town, who has worn a corset for years. You can't deny that it helps him set off his shoulder pads to advantage. You know the handsome actor swinging his cane in solitary grandeur on the opposite sidewalk? Well, if you don't likewise know that he helps his general make-up, off stage and on, by means of a corset, I don't know why I should tell you. There go three well-dressed men together, all customers of mine. Which would you give the palm to as point of shape? The one in the middle. I knew you would say that, for it's the solid truth, and he's the only one of the trio that wears corsets. Now catch on to the brace of pearl-backed, long-tailed, tan-panted dudes following, and note the difference. They also have corsets, but you could detect it a mile off, for it simply gives em a generally [illegible], stiffer air, while in the case of the brace already pointed out, the practice really serves to set up their shapes. Oh, a dude's a dude, corset or no corset; while a thoroughbred's a thoroughbred, in stays or out of em. It's all the difference in the world."

"But this is astonishing!" we exclaimed.

"It shouldn't be anything of the sort," said the tailor, considerately. "Fashionable men have as good a right to improve their shapes artificially as women have, and if false calves, padded shoulders, bran bumps, and counterfeit chest fronts are allowable in the masculine make-ups, why not corsets just as well? I understand, however, that I don't say I would wear corsets myself. However, I must tell you a little story about a prominent society man whose make-up, so admirably had he contrived it, I only discovered the other day by the oddest of accidents. I understand that I'm not his tailor, or I wouldn't have been surprised at all at what happened. But there was a business transaction between us, and he told me to call any day at his club apartments to talk the matter over, without appointing any particular hour. Well, I chanced to drop in on him early in the morning, and, as his sitting room door was ajar, ventured to enter unannounced. Though I had often been there before, I thought at first I must have got into the wrong room, for, while my friend is to all the world a big, grand, superbly preserved man of middle age, the only occupant of the room was a bald headed, toothless, shrivel shanked sort of galvanized anatomy shivering over a feeble fire in a dressing gown and slippers. I coughed, and the old wreck suddenly started up with a sort of frightened screech and darted into an adjoining dressing room, slamming the door after him. I hadn't recognized him. Then only the door reopened, and there stood my big, grand, well-preserved, middle aged friend, as large and self possessed as usual, but just a little out of sorts at the discovery I had made."

"But what was the discovery, and what had become of the shriveled up old man?"

"Why, he had simply vanished into the personality of my friend, as usual. It was whom I had surprised en deshabille, don't you see? That was the joke."

AN AMENDMENT OFFERED.

[The Century.]

You recollect there has been sung
A proverb famous in our tongue,
That he who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day.

Methinks the witty adage cruel,
And needs a substituted word—
For he who fights and runs away
May live to run another day.

ABOUT DIAMOND-CUTTING.

Where Most of the Work is Done—Good Judgment Required.

[New York Tribune.]

"Can you tell me something about diamond-cutting?" asked the reporter.

"Most of the stones sent to London from the Cape are re-shipped to Amsterdam and Antwerp, the great cutting places. Cutting is done also in this country, though only within the last few years. I suppose there can't be over three dozen cutters in the whole country, and of them we have one dozen, all foreigners. On this point it is to be noted, however, that the demand here for fine cutting has about revolutionized the style of cutting abroad. As to any principle in cutting, there is the general rule that one-third of the stone should be above the girdle and two-thirds below it. This proportion is sometimes sacrificed in order to avoid imperfections in a stone —such as black spots and feathers—and at least one half of the stones are more or less imperfect.

"Again the size and shape of the stone in the rough will determine whether it shall have a single cut, or the full cut, or the rose cut. What is the difference between them? You must have noticed the many little planes or sides to a cut diamond. These are technically called facets. Now a single-cut diamond has eighteen facets, and a full-cut stone has fifty-eight facets, distributed above and below the girdle in the proportion I before mentioned. A small stone is likely, of course, to have only the single cut of eighteen sides. A full-cut diamond is called also a brilliant, though this term is incorrectly applied, sometimes, to Parisian or 'paste' diamonds. The third, or rose cut, is given to stones too small and thin for either of the other cuts. It is peculiar in this, that the stone is flat on the bottom and faceted on top. You will understand how small the rose-cut stones are, when I tell you that it often takes a thousand of them to make a carat weight. They are useful, however, in filling in corners, etc.

"Apart from the considerations I have noted, the cutter is guided by his own discretion and taste. The operation? You know the old saying, about 'diamond cutting diamond?' It is literally true with us. The workman simply rubs one rough diamond against the other. Polishing is necessary afterward, and is done by holding the cut stone down against a wheel revolving at an extremely rapid rate. Of course, in examining the wheel from time to time we must look out for flaws, or the diamond will be caught on some rough point and be smashed in less than the traditional jiffy. As to the time taken to cut and polish, one cutter will do work enough to keep a half-dozen polishers busy, and a good polisher will polish about twenty carats a week."

I always keep your medicines in stock. Dow's Elixir is selling better than any Cough Medicine I have, and with good results. C. M. Smith, druggist, Clarkston, Mich.

Love is life's immortal prayer.

MAKING THE DUMB SPEAK.

Not by a Miracle, But by Patience, Ingenuity and Practice.

[New York Sun.]

A hundred years ago most persons, if asked how the dumb could be made to speak, would no doubt have answered without hesitation: "By a miracle!" Yet nearly a quarter of a century earlier, in 1760, a German, Samuel Heinicke, had started a school in Leipsic for teaching deaf mutes to talk. This school is still in existence, and other schools based on Heinicke's method, which, of course, has been greatly improved, have been founded in different countries, so that at the present time the teaching of the dumb to speak forms an important branch of education. Few persons who have not paid special attention to the subject have any idea of this.

On the west side of Lexington avenue extending from Sixty-seventh to Sixty-eighth street, stands a five-story brick building with a quaint little cupola over its central division. It is called the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf Mutes. Within its walls nearly 150 little tongues, upon which nature has imposed the burden of silence, are daily taught the intricacies and usefulness of speech. As a rule children are dumb solely because they are deaf, and therefore unable to hear and imitate the vocal sounds uttered by those around them. It is very rare that the vocal organs of a deaf mute are defective. On the other hand, children under 7 years who have learned to speak perfectly almost always become mute if they lose their hearing, as they frequently do by such causes as measles, scarlet fever, and cerebro-spinal meningitis. Children born deaf are technically termed congenital deaf mutes, and those that become so in early childhood are called semi-mutes. Strange as it may appear, it is generally easier to teach the former than the latter to talk.

Since the child cannot hear, his other senses must be enlisted as substitutes for hearing, and the method of teaching him to speak must, therefore, consist in making him see and feel the words spoken to him. How this is done can best be seen in the primary class, made up as a rule of children from 6 to 8 years old. At present it consists of about a dozen little boys and girls and is taught with much skill patience, and good humor by Miss Keeler. These little ones who entered the institution perfectly dumb in September last are all able now to utter simple words and sentences distinctly, while one or two can speak almost fluently. But another thing that surprises the visitor quite as much as the speaking is that the youngest of these children can write readily and legibly as well as spell correctly any word he can utter.

The difficulty of teaching the dumb child to speak is, in reality, not so great as it may seem to the reader. Nearly all deaf mutes can utter inarticulate sounds, resembling somewhat "ah," "oh." The first step is to teach them to utter these simple vowel sounds correctly, as well as oo, e, i, and the easier of the consonants, as p, b, t, l, and c.

"To teach the vowel sounds," says Mr David Greenberger, the principal of the institution, "it is generally sufficient to let the pupil place his hand on the teacher's chest where he can feel the vibration and let him watch the shape of the teacher's mouth. for, in order to distinguish between their varieties, the deaf mute depends entirely on watching the relative positions of the lips and the tongue. These organs are the two principal agents in vowel modification."

The pupils in most cases show a remarkable aptness to learn and they appear to take a peculiar delight when they first find out the real object of the funny puffs, blows, and hisses, which they learn to produce, and they labor cheerfully to overcome the difficulties necessarily attending their attempts at articulation.

The development of speech sounds occupies, according to capacities of individual pupils, from three to four, or at the utmost, five months. They are kept in the primary class generally for one year, then instructed in the English language, and finally carried through higher branches of study. The more advanced pupils, as a rule enunciate clearly, though they are apt to fall into a kind of lisp. But when their attention is called to it they quickly remedy the defect. It is not an uncommon thing to see one of these advanced pupils talking with his hand on his chest. Being asked why he holds his hand there, he replies that it assists him in modulating his voice.

YOUNG LADY WHISTLERS.

The Art of Reducing The Mouth and Giving the Tongue Play.

[New York Herald.]

The familiar air of "The Mocking Bird," was whistled through West Forty-sixth street yesterday morning. A reporter of The Herald, who was passing along the street, stopped to listen, for save a pretty young lady standing on a door step no one was in sight. Still the tuttering and birdlike notes continued to trease down the [illegible]. It was the young lady who was whistling, and the reporter took the liberty of expressing his astonishment to her.

"Were you whistling?" he inquired of the young music-maker.

The young lady smiled, turned three difficult corners in the tune, worked in a tremolo half a dozen birdlike trills, stopped and answered:

"Yes. Why?"

"Because you whistle so beautifully, and—"

"Well, I think I ought to," she interrupted. "I've been taking lessons long enough, and my mouth has grown five-eighths of an inch smaller since I began to practice regularly."

"You take lessons and your mouth has grown smaller?" echoed the reporter.

"Yes; you needn't look as though I was telling a story. Of course I take lessons. Lots of girls whistle now because it's fashionable."

"Then whistling will make the mouth small?"

"Why, of course it will. A girl that has a four-inch mouth can reduce it to three inches by a regular course of study. Besides the puckering of the lips makes them fuller and gives them a nicer color."

"How long does it take to dock an inch off an ordinary sized mouth?"

"Oh, I don't know," was the answer. "A girl must never sing, use large tooth-brushes or take big bites out of apples. Then if she practices all the time when she is in the house she will probably reduce the size of her mouth in about two years. Why, I can whistle everything, even scientific sacred music, and you see how small my mouth is. It is different from singing in a choir. The overture from 'Zampa' is perhaps the most difficult selection in my repertoire, it requires so much active tongue movement. But a fine whistler must have a good ear and good teeth that are not too widely apart."

"Professor" Wise was found in an up-town billiard saloon. He was a short, grizzly-pated man, of gamboge tint, with a smooth face and large lips.

"Yes, sar; I'm Professor Wise," he said with tantalizing slowness, "an' I'm an instructor in de art ob moosic. Yes, sar; it's whistlin' what I teach to do young ladies of so-ciety. Yes, sar; can pipe like de plover an' caw like de ole jay-bird. I can al'ays whistle putty tolerbel smart as a chunk of a boy, sar, an' den at Long Branch whar I spen do summers de hotel folks dey hab me to whistle to 'em. Yes, sar; and de young ladies dey like to larn, and so I come here, an am a professah. I've twenty-free scholars, sar, all in de ubber ten; at least so da say, sar," and the warbler walked slowly away.

White Pine Petroleum Hoof Ointment for hard and feverish hoofs. Sold by W. T. Callan. Price 25 cts.

A Dangerous Case.

* * * Rochester, June 1, 1882. Ten Years ago I was attacked with the most Intense and deadly pains in my back and —*Kidneys,*

"Extending to the end of my toes and to my brain!

"Which made me delirious!

"From agony.

"It took three men to hold me on my bed at times!

"The doctors tried in vain to relieve me. But all to no purpose.

"Morphine and other opiates

"Had no effect!

"After two months I was given up to die!

"When my wife heard a neighbor tell what Hop Bitters had done for her, she at once got and gave me some. The first dose eased my brain and seemed to go hunting through my system for the pain.

"The second dose eased me so much that I slept two hours, something I had not done for two months. Before I had used five bottles, I was well and at work as hard as any man could, for over three weeks; but I worked too hard for my strength, and taking a hard cold, I was taken with the most acute and painful rheumatism all through my system that was ever known. I called the doctors again, and after several weeks, they left me a cripple on crutches for life, as they said. I met a friend and told him my case, and he said Hop Bitters had cured him and would cure me. I poohed at him, but he was so earnest I was induced to use them again. In less than four weeks I threw my crutches and went to work lightly and kept on using the bitters for five weeks, until I became as well as any man living, and have been so for six years since. It also cured my wife, who had been so for years; and has kept her and my children well and hearty with from two to three bottles per year. There is no need to be sick at all if these bitters are used.

J. J. Berk, Ex-Supervisor.

"That poor invalid wife!

"Sister!

"Mother!

"Or Daughter!

"Can be made the picture of health! with a few bottles of Hop Bitters!

"Will you let them suffer?"

A FEW RICH MEN.

Some New Yorkers Who Have Made a Million or So.

[New York Star.]

"Can you tell me about some of the rich men with whom you have been acquainted?"

"Well, my personal acquaintance has extended to a few millionaires. There was Mr. William E. Dodge. He was very wealthy, and he made use of a great deal of his money in promoting religious and reformatory measures. In many respects he was a remarkably good man. I knew Mr. A. Stewart. I saw him a few months before his death and had a talk with him at his house. He informed me that one of the means by which he had commanded success was the system of giving people who purchased goods from him the full worth of their money. Mr. Theodore B. Stout was one of the ablest bankers and brokers I ever knew. I suppose I must include Mr. Demas Barnes in my list of very rich men; but Demas lost a portion of his money in the newspaper business. I suppose Mr. W. E. Conner is worth a million dollars. Hon. John Morrissey, the Harpers, Moses Taylor, Roile L. Powers, Jim Fisk, M. O. Roberts, J. P. Hall and Jim Bennett can also be appended to the list. I presume there are a score of millionaires who do not let the world know that they have so much money. Many rich men are misers and take a delight in giving the impression that they are comparatively poor.

Andrew Stout, president of the New York Shoe and Leather bank, started business as a school teacher. He went into trade, and after several reverses made a fortune. Russell Sage began his business life as a clerk in a mercantile house in Troy. He showed marked capacity and superior judgment, and at 20 went into business on his own account. Now he is one of the chief men of Wall street. He lives in elegant style, and has his home on Fifth avenue. He keeps elegant carriages and fine horses. Rev. Matthew Hale Smith said of him: "Mr. Sage uses his great wealth with wisdom, and gratefully as a Christian should do. From boyhood up his career has been a remarkable one. His industry is a habit. He walked surely up through all the grades of storeboy, clerk, salesman, retailer and wholesale dealer. He relied on no chances, but trusted level-headedness, fidelity, and strong common sense."

Referring to the late Commodore Vanderbilt the same writer said: "He dressed like a college professor or a well-endowed clergyman. His necktie was snowy, like his hair. He lived in a down-town mansion, roomy and full of comfort, after the order of the old Knickerbockers. His office was a plain, unpretentious room, and his style of life very simple." Although the above was written of the commodore, the same remarks could not apply to some of the surviving members of his family.

Paran Stevens, when a boy, was employed in a stable. After making a success of the Revere house in Boston, he took possession of the Fifth Avenue hotel in New York. At that time the Fifth Avenue hotel was in an unfinished condition and was regarded as a failure. Stevens took a lease of the property and opened the hotel to the public. His New York venture was a great success, as is well known.

James R. Keene, it is said, came from England to America when a boy, because his father had met with business reverses in the former country. A considerate broker gave young James a start. His first great operation was in "Belcher and Crown Point," in which he cleared about $250,000. When his health gave way he left California and came to New York. His present business office is a small suite of rooms on the fourth floor of a building in Broad street.

Wonderful Cures.

The press of the country is constantly filled with wonderful cures which have transpired through the agency of some medicine in their immediate neighborhood. Some of these have some foundation, but a great number have no better basis than the flighty imagination of the writer. The following case, however, is without precedent, and anyone is given the privilege of writing to the subscriber and finding if he tells the truth.

Erie, Pa.

Dr. Hartman—I cannot but feel it my duty to express to you, before your departure from our city, my thanks for the great benefit I received from the use of your medicine. *Peruna*. One bottle placed me square on my feet, after a sickness of four weeks, which confined me to my bed and then left me lame and crippled. Three days from the commencement of the use of your remedy the cane was dispensed with, and in a week I was perfectly well. N. J. Wright, Business Agent Evening *Herald*, Erie.

For a pamphlet on the "Ills of life," address Dr S. B. Hartman & Co. Columbus, Ohio, they will send it free of charge.

There is a mystery in the influence of vice that few seem to be able to fathom.

As When She was Young.

"I have used Parker's Hair Balsam and like it better than any similar preparation I know of," writes Mrs. Ellen Perry, wife of Rev. P. Perry, of Coldbrook Springs, Mass. "My hair was almost entirely gray, but a dollar bottle of the Balsam has restored the softness, and the brown color it had when I was young—not a single gray hair left. Since I began applying the Balsam my hair has stopped falling out, and I find that it is a perfectly harmless and agreeable dressing."

Knowledge, economy and labor are the shining virtues of civilized man.

For colds, croup, asthma, bronchitis and sore throat use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and get the genuine.

Be satisfied with doing well, and leave others to do as they please.

THE WORLD'S LEGISLATORS.

An American Traveler Draws the Distinction Between Them.

[Robert Laird Collier.]

I have seen the popular house of legislation in America, England, Germany, Italy and France. These popular legislative assemblies have the most marked differences of personnel. I honestly place the relative power of these assemblies in the order in which I have written them.

The members of the lower house at Washington are in strange contrast with those of all the others. There is a certain raw and untrained look about them. This may be somewhat a matter of clothes. Nine out of every ten wear old-fashioned broadcloth, and wear it long into the sere and yellow leaf. It is strikingly out of fashion. So many of our representatives look old fashioned, and a little as if they had just got in from the rural districts. Then, too, the expectorating habit, so general in some parts of the states, always seems to me universal in Washington. The spittoons on the floors of the chambers of legislation do look so horribly vulgar! Personally, our law-makers are not so neat and "natty" as they might be. But these are merely extraneous matters. Our "members" are intelligent, practical and honest. They look "smart." More work is done and more business got through with in the same space of time in Washington than in any other legislature on earth.

The English lower house is made up pretty much of one class of society. Three-fourths of its members either live altogether in London or reside here for most of the year. They breathe the social atmosphere of the metropolis. They have its manners and use its speech. They are all rich men, and carry on the legislation of the country at their own cost. Therefore, it is, above all things a conventional body. They all dress well, and are comme il faut in manners and conversation. But they are not always either intellectual or well educated. There is an intellectual dullness in the house of commons which is only penetrated and illumined by the speech and personality of a few dominating leaders. Only a very few are positive factors; the great mass are negative.

The German parliament is made up of educated men. They are at once theorists and practical. They are what they seem, strong, earnest, opinionated, dogmatic partisans.

The Italian parliament is the most distinguished looking body of men whom I have ever seen together. These Italians are a handsome race to begin with. They are subtle, perceiving, eloquent. They are conventional in manners, but not in mind. They are picturesque in their attire—a neckcloth, or a scarf with a bit of color in it, often varying their dress and giving it individuality. But you are not impressed by their moral earnestness or intellectual strength.

The French chamber of deputies was to me most disappointing. There were no distinguished faces among all I saw. They were unpoetically commonplace. And their actions do not belie their looks. They legislate through their passions and prejudices. No man can tell what a day may bring forth in the French chamber of deputies. No wonder that, to an Englishman, the French seem like a lot of children. An Englishman may be dull, but he has some purpose in life: he is more than a trifler. Is it not even a marvel in civil history that France has raised up so few statesmen? I should say, deliberately, that for half a century not one. In recent years Gambetta laid some claim to that characterization. But Gambetta was no statesman in the American and English sense. Palmerston, Beaconsfield and Gladstone are names that stand out in history as the names of illustrious leaders in statecraft and diplomacy. Jefferson, Quincy, Adams and Garfield were scholars, and thoroughly informed in all matters of domestic and foreign politics, and they were patriots as well. There are no statesmen in France today. Mr. Hayes was not more of a nonentity than is M. Grevy. There are no great consolidated political parties in France. They are all divided up into little sections and cliques.

Youth and Age.

The time for action is in our youth. It is then that we gather in the grapes. With freckled faces, sunburnt hands and bare feet we wander from vine to vine, from trellis to trellis in every exuberance of childish glee and spirits. In age we quietly sit in the shade, and while the hours away in conversation with our friends while we sip the wine, which is the better for the long years which have passed since the vintage. In youth we should learn wisdom. It is thus we should sow the seeds which are to bear fruit for the future. We should be taught that Peruna is the greatest medicine ever discovered, and that it has worked some wonderful cures. There is a book which can be procured at the drug stores, which tells you all about this medicine. It is entitled the "Ills of Life." Ask for it, and read it through, and then buy Peruna and you will never regret it. Send to Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a book on the "Ills of Life," gratis.

Wisdom does a person very little good if he doesn't live up to it.

Home Testimony

of Dennis' Blood Liver and Kidney Cure for scrofula: A son of R. W. Bull, now 17 years of age, living at Coleville, Pa., was always a sickly, suffering boy; the parents having done all they could do, and the doctors pronounced him incurable unless by amputation of one leg and arm on which there were several running sores. But since using 16 bottles of the above medicine, at $1 per bottle, the boy is to all appearances sound, and the remedy is giving universal approval wherever used. Ask your druggist for it or address G. T. Dennis, Prentisvale, Pa.

Catarrh.—For fifteen years I have been greatly annoyed with this disgusting disease, which caused severe pain in my head, continual dropping into my throat and unpleasant breath. My sense of smell was much impaired. By a thorough use for six months of Ely's Cream Balm I have entirely overcome these troubles. J. B. Case, St. Denis Hotel, Broadway and 11th street, N. Y. Not a liquid stuff.

The fruit of religion is aspiration.

To imagine evil betrays affinity for it.

The heart is a better counselor than the tongue.

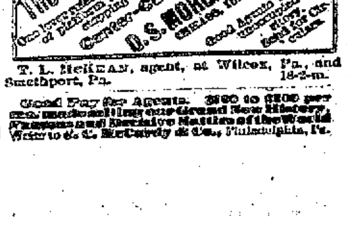
Speedy prayers do not lead very rapidly to devotion.

Suspicion is the ogre that sits upon the ruins of virtue.

Too much self love makes men niggardly and wretched.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$1000 REWARD
VICTOR
NEWARK MACHINE CO.
NEWARK, O.



T. L. McKean, agent, at Wilcox, Pa., and Smethport, Pa.

Good Pay for Agents. $100 to $200 per mo. made selling our Grand New History, Famous and Decisive Battles of the World. Write to J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER

Are you failing, try Wells' Health Renewer, a pure, clean, wholesome

TONIC,

For Brain, Nerves, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs. An Unequaled Invigorant. Cures

DYSPEPSIA,

Headache, Fever, Ague, Chills,

DEBILITY & WEAKNESS.

Nice to take, true merit, unequaled for TORPID LIVER and Night Sweats, Nervous Weakness, Malaria, Leanness, Sexual Decline. $1.00 per bot., 6 for $5.00, at Druggists. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

BUCHU-PAIBA
Kidney & Urinary Cure

Buchu-Paiba

Remarkable Cures of Catarrh of the Bladder, Inflammation, Irritation of Kidneys and Bladder, Stone or Gravel Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Dropsical Swellings, Female Diseases, Incontinence of Urine, all Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs in either sex. For Unhealthy or Unnatural Discharges use also "Chapin's Injection Fleur," each $1. For SYPHILIS, either contracted or hereditary taint, use Chapin's Constitution Bitter Syrup, $1.00 per bottle, and Chapin's Syphilitic Pills, $2.00; and Chapin's Syphilitic Salve, $1.00. 6 bottles Syrup, 2 of Pills, 1 Salve, by Express on receipt of $10.00, or at Druggists.
E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

MASONIC HALL
FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on Hand.

Friends and patrons are invited

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,
Main St., Smethport, Pa.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

CRAZY PATCHWORK.

Having a large assortment of remnants and pieces of handsome brocaded silks, satins and velvets, we are putting them up in assorted bundles and furnishing them for Crazy Patchwork Cushions, Mats, Tidies, &c., &c. Package No. 1 is a handsome bundle of exquisite silks, satins and brocaded velvets (all different). Just the thing for the most superb pattern of fancy work. Sent postpaid for 35 cents in postal note or one-cent stamps. Package No. 2—containing three times as much as Package No. 1. Sent post paid for $1.00. These are all of the very finest quality and cannot be equaled at any other silk works in the U. S. at three times our prices. They will please any lady. One order always brings a dozen more. Ladies' Manual of Fancy Work, with 400 illustrations and full instructions for artistic fancy work, handsomely bound, postpaid, 50 cents. Order now. Address The Rochester Silk Co., Rochester, N. Y. 18w8

Miscellaneous.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.'S
SEEDS AND PLANTS
Are Annually Sown and Planted in Half a Million Gardens!
☞ This Year's Catalogue Free on Application.
PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 Cortlandt Street, NEW YORK.

D. Langell's Asthma and Catarrh Remedy.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with ASTHMA or PHTHISIC, treated by eminent physicians and receiving no benefit, I was compelled, during the last five years of my illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath; my sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this WONDERFUL CURE for ASTHMA and CATARRH, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of ASTHMA IN FIVE MINUTES, so the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Any person not fully satisfied after using one-third of a box, can return the remainder to the proprietor and the money will be refunded, or send me your address for a trial package FREE OF CHARGE. Mrs. W. T. Brown, Monroe, Texas, writes: "I suffered with Asthma 30 years. Your Great Remedy completely cured me." ... I wish all afflicted with Asthma and Catarrh to send for it. Publish this for the benefit of the afflicted." Should your druggist not keep the Remedy, I can send it by mail on receipt of price $1.00. For sale by all druggists. Address
D. LANGELL, Applecreek, Ohio.

THE COMPLETE HOME. Agents wanted for this beautiful book. New edition.—New bindings.—New illustrations from new designs. Superbly gotten up. Same low price. Adapted to all classes. Sells at sight. Agents doing big work. Excellent Terms. The handsomest prospectus ever issued. Apply now. Bradley, Garretson & Co., 66 North 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Also other grand new books and Bibles.

GUENTHER'S LUNG HEALER,
IMPROVE THE HOUR.
FOR THE CURE OF
CONSUMPTION
Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Chest, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.
Price, ... cents and $1.00. Ask your Druggist for it.
TRADE MARK.
G. GUENTHER & Co. Pittsburgh.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect Jan. 1, 1884.

Westward 28	Westward 26	Stations.	Eastward 25	Eastward 27
p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
3 27	9 07	Ar.......Cuba.......Lv	10 00	5 00
1 30	7 25	Lv..Little Genesee..ar	11 42	6 42
1 15	7 10	.........Bolivar.........	11 55	6 56

B. C. WILLIAMS, Gen'l Man'gr.
JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD Time Table. Takes effect Monday, Jan. 1, 1884.

SOUTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	1	3	5	7
	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.
Bradford.........Dep	8 10	1 30	4 30	
Smethport.........Ar	10 05	2 20	5 25	
Duke Centre.........	9 31	2 51	5 51	
Eldred.........	9 50	3 10	6 10	
Bolivar.........	10 51	4 11	7 11	7 20
Richburg.........	10 58	4 18	7 18	6 47
Allentown.........	11 15	4 35	7 35	7 45
Wellsville.........	11 50	5 10	8 10	8 20

NORTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	2	4	6	8
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Wellsville.........Lv	6 00	9 30	2 18	6 00
Allentown.........	6 35	10 05	2 53	6 35
Richburg.........	6 47	10 17	3 05	7 18
Bolivar.........	6 58	10 29	3 37	7 00
Eldred.........	8 10	11 30	4 20	
Duke Centre.........	8 19	11 40	4 29	
Smethport.........	7 50	11 20	4 10	
Bradford.........Ar	9 40	1 10	6 00	

Through line between Bradford, Smethport Eldred and all points in the Allegany oil field.

SUNDAY TRAINS—Leave Wellsville at 7:30 a. m.; Allentown, 8:05; Richburg, 8:17; Bolivar, 8:29; Eldred, 9:30; Duke Centre, 9:49; Smethport, 9:20, arriving at Bradford at 11:10 a. m. Returning—Leave Bradford at 4 p. m., arriving at Smethport at 5:50; Duke Centre, 5:21; Eldred, 5:40; Bolivar, 6:41; Richburg, 6:48; Allentown, 7:05; Wellsville, 7:40.

Bring in Your Work Early

—AND—

AVOID THE GREAT RUSH!

THE

MINER OFFICE

IS NOW TURNING OUT AS

NEAT AND ARTISTIC

—WORK IN THE—

JOB PRINTING

Line as is done in any Establishment in this section of the state.

A TRIAL ORDER IS SOLICITED

—AND—

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

BUFFALO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD.

Time Table takes effect Jan. 6, 1884.

[illegible]

CLERMONT BRANCH.

[illegible]

OLEAN, BRADFORD & WARREN DIVISION.

[illegible]

KENDALL & ELDRED DIVISION.

[illegible]

BRADFORD & KINZUA DIVISION.

[illegible]

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

[illegible]

ROCHESTER & PITTSBURG R. R.

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

[illegible]

BUFFALO DIVISION.

[illegible]

JAS. T. GARDNER, Gen'l Superintendent.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R'd.

[illegible]

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.